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FREEDOM, TRUTH, AND JUSTICE.

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[Written for the Irish Nationalist.]

A NATIONAL APPEAL.

BY JAMES O'SULLIVAN.

Oh men of Ireland, would ye stand
For Freedom and your native land,
Arise and be not sluggards base:
Be worthy of your Celtic race.

By all your hopes and all her pains,
Remember Ireland still in chains—
That fairest island of the sea
Now lies in sore extremity.

Though 'round the earth one cannot find
Men so endowed with Godlike mind,
Yet why is't you so patient bear
The semblance of a bondman's fear?

Alas! it is no welcome task
For man of Irish birth to ask:
Though brave in word, we show no deed
To help poor Erin in her need.

In all of God's creation grand
No land is like your native land;
No minds like yours with genius thrilled,
No hearts with love of home so filled.

Yet while all other men unite
For liberty and native right,
With you still factious quarrels rage—
The laughing stock of this proud age.

With virtues many, faults so few,
Oh who can tell what you might do?—
Were NATIVE LAND your creed of creeds,
You'd prove true Irishmen indeed.

Germania's sons, Italia's too,
For native rights are firm and true;
France is ruled by a native Gaul,
And Spain repels all foreign thrall.

Why should not Erin stand erect,
With rulers of her own elect—
A nation's thought her sacred creed,
Securing man his fullest meed?

Her exiled sons indifference show
To her sad fate, her deepest woe,
While despot greed and foreign guile
Work ruin in their native isle.

In sore distress, our mother land
Cries out, "Unite on every hand!"
Ye men of Erin heed the call—
Ye can decide her rise or fall.

The Coercion Laws.

The Home Rule party in the House of Commons made a gallant fight to prevent the continuance of the Coercion Laws that are a disgrace to the British Constitution. The arguments for the non-continuance of those laws were entirely in favor of the gallant band of Irishmen, but on a division they were outnumbered by the English and Scotch gentlemen, who have not yet devised a way for governing Ireland except by terror and coercion. The Irish party on the occasion mustered a larger number than at any previous time, eighty-three having gone into the lobby against the government, but the views of government were supported by one hundred and fifty-six, and of course were carried. The government, however, has been forced into one concession of no little importance, inasmuch as these vexatious acts are to be continued only till the 31st of December of next year, and the Home Rule party have obliged the government to announce that they will not again attempt to renew such coercive legislation at the end of the session in a continuance bill, but will, if it thinks necessary to retain such laws on the statute book, bring it forward as a direct measure early in the session, and thus invite discussion thereon.—*Munster Express.*

WASHINGTON, August 23.—It is the present purpose of Secretary Bristow to call in thirty millions of the 5-20 six per cent bonds on the first of next month.

IRISH NEWS

ON the 3d inst., whilst the three ships of the Channel squadron, the *Agincourt*, *Resistance*, and *Devastation* were coming to their anchorage, in Lough Foyle, an accident occured by which it is said considerable damage has been done to one of them. It appears that owing to a strong running tide the *Devastation* collided with the *Resistance*, the latter receiving almost all the damage resulting from the mishap. Seven of the crew were injured, one, it is said severely.

ON the 28th ult., a young man named Kywick, from "Renny's Well," Kilkenny, was, with some other boys, bathing in the river Nore, at the place called "the Bishop's Meadows." The water was strong and heavy in consequence of the late rains, which had only ceased the night before, and going beyond his depth, he was immediately carried away and drowned. The body was not recovered.

JOHN B. SHEEHAN, Esq., Sub-Inspector, Mallow, has been transferred from that station to the county Westmeath.

AT the Cork Assizes, on the 1st instant, before Baron Deasy, Mrs. Margaret O'Connor was for the second time put on trial for setting fire to her husband's house, in Malborough street. She was covicted by the jury, and sentenced to penal servitude for five years.

ON the 1st inst., thirteen bottles of Greek fire were destroyed by direction of Inspector Ward, in the waste ground at Clonliffe-road, Dublin. The bottles had been found buried in the garden of the house, 2 Ballybough-bridge, some days before, covered carefully in a tub, which was full of water. Some years ago, the house had been occupied by a Mr. Smith, who was prosecuted for having made Greek fire.

THE Government offer a reward of £100 for information that will lead to the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who perpetrated the double murder at Mitchelstown, Co. Cork.

THE *Irish Times* of the 30th ult., reviewing the state of the crops throughout the country, says:—"Notwithstanding the excessive heat of June and the commencement of July, and the injury to vegetation resulting therefrom, signs are not wanting that a tolerably profitable harvest will result. Seasonable rains have fallen, and where the hay harvest is gathered in, the aftermath is springing up vigorously. The real crop are fast ripening, and appearances are in favor of a more than average yield. Wheat ears are well filled, and barley is strong in the stalk and heavily topped. Potatoes have yielded better than for many years past, and the roots, as a rule, are as sound as before the appearance of the disease in 1845-46. Altogether, the farmers' prospects are promising, and bid fair to make up for the serious deficiencies of the past three years.

A VERY serious accident occurred on the 6th ult., at 6 Little Strand street, Dublin. A number of persons, assembled at a wake, were precipitated to the floor beneath, the drawing-room floor having given way. Many were injosed, some, it is feared, fatally.

THERE died at Parsonstown, recently, a man named William Butler, at the advanced age of 90 years. He enlisted in the army in 1811, and had been receiving a pension for the last forty-two years. He fought in several engagements during his period of service, and served under Wellington and other distinguished generals.

QUARANTINE regulations have been put in force at Queenstown, which cause great hindrance to commerce. All persons are prohibited leaving or embarking on vessels from ports in America, the West Indies, and the Mediterranean Sea, until it is ascertained that such vessels have a clean bill of health.

A DESPATCH, dated Belfast, August 5th, says: "The strike still continues with no appearance of an early termination, millworkers having refused to go in at the proposed reduction. It is stated masters will not open the mills again till the 17th inst. Much destitution prevails, but a strong feeling of resistance is shown by the workers. Local collections were made by them from the public and trade societies here, and also in England and Scotland, and with assistance from charitable societies as well as an extended credit by the small shopkeepers, with whom the workers deal, they have been enabled to hold out to the present. Four thousand workers have left for England and Scotland. Since the commencement everything is quiet. Large police forces have arrived."

THE pupils and monitors of Parsonstown Model School have presented Mr. Magarry, the respective head teachers, with a magnificent drawing-room clock, of beautiful design, on their removal to a corresponding position in the Galway Model School. The *souvenir* stands on a marble pedestal, and is surmounted by a figure of "Ceres."

As some laborers were employed recently, opening a drain on the property of Mrs. Smyth, Carnlee, Bushmills, they came on an old oaken box, which, on being opened, was found to contain a sword, bearing an inscription in Spanish, very legible, and highly ornamented, some gold and silver ornaments, and a few manuscripts in good preservation. The latter are in Irish characters, and very well executed. The ornaments appeared to be of a more ancient date than the sword and manuscripts, and were highly finished, one of them being a brooch, which is supposed to have been worn by some Irish princess.

THE presentation of a testimonial to Mr. Roberts, Commissioner of Public Works, Ireland, and late County Surveyor of Galway, took place recently in the county grand jury-room, Galway. The testimonial consists of a large and costly silver salver and a purse containing 400 sovereigns. Mr. Robert Bodkin read the address, which was most flattering, and Mr. Roberts read a most flattering reply. The proceedings terminated with a dinner at the county club, at which Robert Bodkin, Esq., of Anna, presided.

A MELANCHOLY suicide occurred on the 29th ult., in Sandycove. A girl named Anne Brennan, aged 28 years, was observed at an early hour, half dressed, proceeding in an excited manner in the direction of the rocks at Sandycove, and some time subsequently her body was discovered by a policeman on the sands at Dalkey, where it was supposed to be carried by the ebbing tide. The deceased was, and had for some years been, at service with her sister, at Colonel Bingham's in the vicinity of Sandycove. For some time back she has been complaining of dizziness and headache. At the inquest, after hearing evidence, the jury returned a verdict to the effect that the deceased committed suicide while laboring under temporary insanity.

JAMES TOMPKINS, ESQ., died suddenly at his residence, Money House, on Sunday, 2d inst. He went out on Saturday evening, in his usual health, to take his daily walk through the grounds, and was observed by one of the workman to stagger, and then fall forward on his face. Assistance was immediately at hand, and he was conveyed home insensible. He remained so until 3 o'clock on Sunday morning, when he expired. The deceased belonged to the oldest and most respectable family in that part of Wexford. His father was one who, in the memorable year of '98, distinguished himself by his unceasing zeal in his country's cause.

THE Lord Mayor of Dublin held a public meeting recently on the subject of the main drainage, at the request of some citizens.

THE deaths registered in the Dublin district for the week ending 1st August, 1874, represent an annual mortality of 23 per thousand.

A DETACHMENT of the Dublin artillery, consisting of four officers and 37 rank and file, arrived from the Curragh Camp and proceeded to Pigeon House Fort.

AT the Dublin Commission, recently, the Grand Jury found true bills against Constable Fagan for manslaughter of George Murphy, of Ringsend, by brutally kicking him at the city regatta.

ON August 4 an unknown man of about 35 years of age was found lying in an insensible state in Upper Dominick street. He was conveyed to Whitworth Hospital, examined by Mr. Farrell, and found to be dead.

A FIRE recently occurred in North Circular Road, resulting in the destruction of seven houses. A servant allowed some meat she was cooking to drop into the fire, and caused the burning. The damage is about £3,000.

THE Master of Rolls recently delivered an elaborate judgment, the effect of which is to transfer the sum of £6,130 from the hands of the Rev. John Kelly, P. P., of the diocese of Meath, to the order of Rev. Fathers Moore, of the same diocese, who are pronounced to be trustees for the disposal of a fund left by Patrick Bennett to be used in charity. The money was left in trust to the officiating clergymen of the parish of Kells, to be distributed in charity as they thought best. The clergymen named, of whom Father Kelly was one, left the parish in course of time—(the Very Rev. Dr. Nichols, V. G., being now the parish priest)—and when, after he had so left, Father Kelly was called upon to pay the money to the Court of Chancery, for its application to the purposes which the testator had in view, he felt he could not conscientiously do so, unless ordered by the Court.

GENERALLY, throughout Enniskillen, the appearance of the crop justifies the expectation of a more than average harvest. In the early part of the season rain was much required in some poor soils; but the alternation of rain and sunshine since has improved all descriptions of cereals and green crops, and the potatoes promise well. Some indications of the blight have been noticed. The hay is a good crop, especially where any attention in the way of top-dressing was paid to the soil last season. Flax presented a good, healthy appearance, and will be more than a fair average crop.

THE rate-payers of Cavan will be glad to learn that Mr. Charles Fay, the energetic member for Cavan, will move an amendment to the County Cess Collectors Act in Committee on the Expiring Laws Continuance Bill. The amendment, we believe, will be that the appointment of collectors shall be open to public competition, and the lowest tender, if security be satisfactory, to be accepted. Looking at the justice of this mode of selection towards the tax-payers of the county, we incline to the belief that the Government will not oppose the amendment.

THERE is a report that the Galway Transatlantic Packet Company is about to be revived. As the competition amongst the various lines plying from Ireland to America is very great, and the present rate for steerage passengers is £3, while fair second and even first-class cabin accommodation can be had for £8 to £9, some of the surplus lines may transfer their ships to Galway,

EASTERN NEWS.

JEFFERSONVILLE, (Ind.), August 30.—A horrible outrage, resulting in the death of the victim, was committed near Henryville last night. Augustus Garnier, while walking along the railroad track, was assaulted by three men who robbed him of five dollars and then bound him across the track and left him. He succeeded in freeing his body from the ropes, but before he could get his legs loose a train came along, and though he managed to throw his body off the track, his left leg was cut off. He lay beside the track all night, and was picked up by a train and brought here. He died soon after.

CLEVELAND, August 30.—A fire in Newburg, one of the suburbs of Cleveland, last night, burned a number of stores. Loss $60,000; partially insured.

WASHINGTON, August 30.—The Secretary of the Treasury has directed the Assistant Treasurer to sell gold during September as follows: $1,000,000 on the first and second Thursdays, and $500,000 on the Third and Fourth Thursdays, respectively; making in all $3,000,000.

WASHINGTON, August 31.—The sugar cases in which the Bay City Refinery and Falkner, Bell & Co., of San Francisco, are principally interested, and which were appealed from San Francisco to the Treasury Department at Washington, have been decided in favor of the Government. The decision involves $100,000, custom duties, which will be collected by the Government. The case has been pending for nearly two years.

SHREVEPORT, August 31.—It is reported here that the prisoners, including the Sheriff, Deputy Sheriff, and two Tax Collectors, captured by citizens at Coushatta on Saturday night, were taken from the escort who were bringing them here, by fifty armed men, supposed to be Texans, and killed.

NEW YORK, August 31.—The State Central Committee of the State Liquor-Dealers' Association have decided to hold a State Convention in Albany, September 30th.

OMAHA, August 30.—Henry H. Bellows, manager of the Nebraska department of the Life Association of America, was arrested this evening on a charge of embezzlement.

NEW ORLEANS, September 1.—The Government has called out an extra regiment of State militia, to be composed of picked white men. Orders were issued some days ago, in view of apprehended White League disturbances, and the entire absence of United States troops from the State. Recruiting has been quietly going on, and it is stated that a number of ex-soldiers of both armies have volunteered. The regiment will be attached to the Longstreet brigade, and will be used mainly to keep down disturbances in and around the city.

ST. JOHN'S (N. B.), September 1.—A horse disease, similar to the epizootic of 1872, has broken out here with great violence. A large proportion of work horses are sick, and many have died.

TOPEKA (Kansas), September 1.—A party of six surveyors from Lawrence, Kansas, were scalped by Indians on Wednesday last, near Lone Tree, 40 miles south and 20 west of Fort Dodge.

WILKESBARRE (Pa.), September 1.—Work was resumed here to-day in the leading collieries in Wyoming and Lackawana valleys.

CHESTER (Pa.), September 1.—The first of the U. S. sloops-of-war was launched to-day at Roach's ship yard.

BOSTON, September 4.—At Mystic Park to-day Goldsmith Maid trotted against her own record for a purse of $2,500. She was allowed three trials, and was accompanied by a running horse driven to a buggy. On the second trial the track was scraped close to the pole, and there was not a breath of wind. She went to the quarter in 33½; to the half in 1.06¼, lifting her head slightly as she reached it, but trotted the last half mile without a show of a break, and made the mile in 2:14.

LINCOLN (Neb.), September 2.—The Republican State Convention met here this afternoon and organized amid much confusion, much bad feeling existing between delegates from the eastern and western portions of the State. L. Cross was nominated for Congress by acclamation, and Silas Garber, of Bed Willow county, for Governor.

WASHINGTON, September 2.—The Collector of Customs at El Paso, Texas, writes August 17th that there has not been a drop of rain in that vicinity for three hundred and sixty-five days—that everything is burning up, and that many cattle have died from starvation.

CINCINNATI, September 2.—Wm. Beredell, policeman, was shot dead to-day by a deaf mute named Davis, whom he was attempting to eject from a circus.

WASHINGTON, September 1.—General Davidson, commanding at Fort Sill, telegraphs to the Indian Department, under date of August 28th, his arrival at Caddo from Aradarks, with 350 Comanches. One of the chiefs gave up his arms to Gen. Davidson, and when he surrendered the other people were collected and brought into the agency.

A German has just arrived from California who was robbed of $1,500 at Council Bluffs.

FOREIGN NEWS.

NEW YORK, August 31.—The *Bulletin* gives results of the harvest in Germany and the Austro-Hungarian Empire, based on facts presented at the International Grain and Seed Market, held in Vienna, August 11th. In the Austro-Hungarian Empire the supply of wheat is 8,000,000 bushels above the average; rye 2 per cent, and oats 5 per cent above the average. In Prussia, wheat is up to the full average; rye, 20 per cent below. In the Rhenish Provinces, wheat is 15 per cent above, and rye, 18 to 20 below the average. In Bavaria, Franconia and Hanover, wheat is above the average. Wurtemburg has 1,508,000 cwts. for export. Mechlenburg has a large surplus of wheat from last year. In Saxony, the wheat and rye crop is good. In Baden the crops are light. Rye is generally light, where not otherwise specified above. Thus, it appears that Germany has a large surplus of breadstuffs; but the Austro-Hungarian Empire must buy 3,500,000 bushels of oats, and will have a few thousand bushels of spare barley. The exportable surplus of breadstuffs definitely reported in connection with the above named countries includes 12,000,000 cwt. of flour, 4,250,000 cwt; of rye, and a moderate amount of corn from the German Empire—from Bavaria, 700,000 cwt. of rye; Wurtemburg, 1,000,000 cwt. of wheat.

MADRID, August 30.—General Copez Dominiquez is marching to the relief of Puigcerda. He arrived yesterday at Vich. The Carlists have made a slight [illegible] were driven back with heavy loss. They have burned their dead and now appear to be preparing to leave. It is reported that the Carlists suffered greatly in an engagement near Ripoli.

ROME, August 31st.—Several regiments have been sent to Sicily because of the increase of brigandage and general lawlessness there. Court-martials will be established for the prompt punishment of offenders.

ROME, August 31.—Mount Etna has been in a state of eruption since Saturday. Streams of lava are pouring from the craters.

LONDON, August 31.—Additional correspondence between the British Government and its representative at Madrid, concerning the *Virginius* outrage, is published. MacDonnell, British Charge d'Affaires at Madrid, wrote to Lord Derby July 9th that the Spanish Government appeals to England to defer pressing the settling of her claims; that on account of negotiations pending with the United States, Spain will be hampered in dealing with the latter Power if the American Government is able to cite as a precedent the payment of indemnity to England. Lord Derby replied, demanding that the settlement be made, and be fixed at not too distant a date. MacDonnel telegraphed to Lord Derby August 7th that Ulos, the Spanish Minister of Foreign Affairs, agrees that the indemnity shall be settled immediately, under certain reservations.

VIENNA, August 30th.—The *New Free Press* publishes the text of a circular note from the Russian Governmeut, dated August 19th, declining to recognize Spain. The note says Russia cannot recognize a Government which is unrecognized in its own country. That she has no wish to interfere with the internal affairs of Spain, and favors no party there. That she will officially communicate with any government which possesses legal authority and promises to be permanent. Germany and Austria are free to act in this matter in accordance with their own interests.

MADRID, August 31.—The Carlists made two determined but ineffectual assaults on Puigcerda to-day, and, enraged at their repulse, set fire to and destroyed the place outside the walls.

MADRID, September 1.—General Labala has arrived here, to confer with the Government.

Russia has sent special agents to the Republican and Carlists headquarters, to report on the military positions of the contending parties.

The Carlist Generals Cristania and Mora were defeated by the Republicans near Seo De Urgel, on Sunday last, losing 400 in killed and wounded.

The Carlists, despairing of the capture of Puigcerda, are preparing to burn the town with incendiary projectiles.

PARIS, September 1.—*La Temps*, *L'Opinion Nationale*, and *Le Bien Public* newspapers have been sentenced to a nominal penalty for publishing Marshal Bazaine's letter.

LONDON, September 1.—The representatives of the Atlantic steamship lines, at a final conference in Liverpool to-day, agreed to combine on a fixed rate of steerage passage at five guineas in fast, and five pounds in slow lines, and agreed to carry freight at minimum rates, which are about 50 per cent below those of the old arrangement. Three months' notice is required from any line wishing to withdraw from this arrangement.

PARIS, September 1.—A large number of Catholic pilgrims from England have arrived here, on their way to the shrine at Pouligny.

BRUSSELS, September 2.—An explosion occured in a coal mine at Dour to-day. It is feared that only a few of the miners at work at the time can be saved.

CITY OF MEXICO, August 22.—The Bishop of Yucatan has issued an order excommunicating all Catholics who contract civil marriages.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

A GOLDEN SORROW.

BY G. H. JESSOP.

[From *The Guardian*.]

Yon river bounds the stately park,
'Tis cool where summer words are dark,
It laughs up through its osier fringe,
And takes its only gloomy tinge
Where yonder stately mansion throws
The deepest shade thro' which it flows.

Up the beech-shaded avenue
Cool vistas open to the view—
In deeper shade the mansion stands
Surrounded by its own broad lands—
Wealthy and noble but alone;
A Queen in mourning on her throne.

The griffins that the porch adorn
May brighten in the smile of morn;
The marble columned portico
May still be fair as long ago,
But in that porch, and round the door
Joy's fairy footfall sounds no more.

The soothing hum is present yet,
Of bees among the mignonette;
From the broad meadows of the park
Still shrills the carol of the lark,
But to that mansion's sorrow-trance
Glad sounds have only dissonance.

Yet young and beautiful is she
Who holds these glorious lands in fee,
And once the light upon her brow
Was frequent as the shadow now.
How easily the change was made—
Wooed, won, forsaken and betrayed!

The breeze on an Aeolian lute
Leaves half its hidden music mute,
The rudder gale that sweeps it o'er
Wakes melody unknown before;
So have her sorrows left behind
A sadder, yet a sweeter mind.

And so the river gliding by
Grows dark with nature's sympathy;
And so the sky-lark's joyous trill
Is hushed before her window-sill,
Where, in the hush of patient grief,
She waits the long deferred relief.

Disraeli Going to Ireland.

[From the Irish World.]

Mr. Disraeli, the mellifluous mountebank of Tory Hall, has given out that he intends to visit Ireland at an early day. No doubt he will receive a cordial welcome from the Castle authorities on his arrival in Dublin. He will be "dined and wined" by the minions of Queen Victoria and by fawning place-hunters, who cannot see Irish grievances because their eyes have been distorted in looking for Castle favors. Banquets will be given, at which the unctious Premier will air some of his favorite apothegms to show how happy Ireland would be under an English Tory Government if the Irish people would live as befits loyal subjects of Victoria, steeped to the lips in poverty and degradation, while the descendants of English adventurers and freebooters, claiming Ireland as their private property, revel in every conceivable pleasure, and hold the people—the rightful owners of the land—as serfs. Ireland covers an area of 20,815,469 acres. Of this land, nearly 15,000,000 acres are waste. But this vast expanse of land belongs to titled aristocrats. No poor man dare occupy one rood of it without paying an exorbitant rent. The waste and uncultivated lands of Ireland would give nearly three acres each to every man, woman, and child in the island. Instead of this, however, more than five millions of those now living in Ireland do not possess one square foot of land. The land which the people ought to possess is occupied as sheep farms and pastures for fat cattle for the English market. This is the state of things which the plastic Disraeli will laud to the skies when he goes to Ireland.

One of the most stinging results of English usurpation in Ireland is the quietly impudent manner in which the most impudent scoundrels in Great Britain enter the Irish capital and with cool audacity deliberately tell the people that they are unable to take care of themselves. Any marauding duke or thieving earl can do this with impunity. If Ireland were an independent nation, such impudent creatures would be unceremoniously bundled out of the country. Fancy your next door neighbor entering your house and assuring you that you cannot attend to your domestic affairs, that you are too stupid, but that *he* knows all about your wants and wishes better than you do yourself; that you must give him your wages, and he will expend it to your advantage! And when you protest against his interference, he proclaims to the world that you are unruly, and cudgels you for your presumption. Now, this preposterous supposition is realized every day in Ireland. Such precisely are the relations which have existed between Ireland and England for the last seven hundred years. The apologists of the forced union are simply advocates of government by brute force, or men whose ideas of justice are strangely perverted.

SCENE IN A KIRK.—The present "revival" movement in Scotland has, it seems, given opportunity for much scoffing among some of the young members of the community. One of these benighted youths, however, met his match the other evening in a minister, who was determined to stand no nonsense. From the account given of the affair by a correspondent of the *Dundee Advertiser*, it appears that the young man in question, at the close of a revival gathering, stayed behind to attend the "anxious inquirers'" meeting, not from any worthy motive, but simply to find material for himself and his associates. With this ignoble end in view, he anxiously inquired of one of the ministers "whether he could work a miracle or not?" He had not to wait long for a satisfactory reply, for the reverend gentleman, seizing him firmly by the shoulders, replied, "We cannot work miracles, but we can cast out devils," and suiting the action to the word, pitched his young friend bodily outside the church door, which was immediately closed in his face. The anxious inquirer disappeared rapidly in the darkness, leaving the minister entirely master of the situation, and is not likely again to joke with the Revivalists.

Ireland and America.

[From the American Gael.]

We have for the past few weeks been treated to some excellent articles on Irish questions by the editor of the New York *World*. We have carefully read every one of them, and are pleased to state that we found them not only perfect with regard to historical accuracy, but also observed in them a deep and fervid sympathy, not alone with the Irish cause, but also with that of every other down-trodden and oppressed nationality.

In view of those facts, to which we ourselves bear witness, we were pained the other day to read in the same journal a letter from some ignorant and prejudiced humbug signing himself "Galway," in which he resorted to the most base lies, while endeavoring to uphold a malicious and vindictive theory. We must ask the pardon of our readers for taking any notice of the letter of this man, whoever he is, but there ars times when the gravity of a question rises so far above the consideration of the individual who proposes it that his actions must be thought of, no matter how contemptible they may be, or how low in the social or moral scale he himself may be placed.

This person endeavors to prove in the first portion of his letter that the sympathy which the Irish people in Ireland extended to the North, in its recent conflict with the South, was merely actuated by selfish motives, that, in fact, it was because they were more *interested* in the success of the North. It is now only necessary for us, in order to refute this slander, to refer our readers back a few years and allow them to judge for themselves. We do not wish to refer in any way to that most unfortunate struggle, for it opens wounds afresh which are now almost healed up. But we cannot listen to such insinuations as these without branding them as most false and malicious. Ireland had as true and sincere friends on the Southern side as it had on the North, and the sympathy which it extended to the latter was actuated by the noble desire that the Union of a great nation should be preserved—that the slave should be set free, and this country should continue to be the true friend that it always had been to the crushed and persecuted nationalities of the world. These were the motives which caused the people of Ireland (almost as a unit) to declare in favor of a continuance of the Union of this Republic.

After thus endeavoring to brand his countrymen as mean creatures like himself, "Galway" tries to decry the Home Rule movement, and in a moment of enthusiastic loyalty to the British empire, croaks out: "I maintain, as an Irishman (bless the mark) that it is of the utmost importance, to Ireland especially, that the integrity of the British Empire should be preserved, and I believe that my opinion is shared by the majority of the intelligent portion of my fellow-countrymen, who alone understand the question."

Verily we must now cease our efforts in behalf of the elivation of our country, when this intelligent (?) scribe pronounces in favor of preserving the integrity of the British Empire. But, indeed, here is the most vituperative part of this disgraceful document, and the Irishman who can pen such lies in the face of the past history of his country must, indeed, be a most contemptible being. He says: "There is one explanation of the Home Rule agitation which I have not seen attempted in any paper on this side of the Atlantic, and it is this: It is unfortunate, but true, that the great mass of the Irish people are uneducated and are easily made the dupes of artful political tricksters, whose power decreases in exactly the same ratio as knowledge progresses, and, consequently, it is their interest to retard the spread of education by keeping such subjects as Home Rule, English Tyranny, Absenteeism, etc., constantly before the people."

Now, those are sentiments which have been always held and expressed by the enemies of our race, and therefore we answer them. It is that integrity of the British Empire which this scribbler and his ilk seek to uphold that has kept the people of Ireland in a state of ignorance, and not alone gave them no opportunity of educating themselves, but made it treason for anyone to attempt to impart the slightest knowledge to the people. We have to thank the British Government in this respect for the existence of such miserable reptiles as "Galway." He and his sort are merely the production of the penal laws, when the practice of religion or education was a crime before the law.

But imagine the impertinence of attributing the existence of Home Rule agitations, or the presence of indignation amongst a persecuted people at the unscrupulous acts of absentee landlords, to the want of education. Such, indeed, is the very acme of impertinence and ignorance, and we wonder how such stuff found its way into the intellectual columns of the "World."

In times long since past, before the British Government so far forgot their wonted policy as to allow the National school system to be wrenched from their grasp, it was indeed true that the people allowed themselves to be led to ruin and misery by quasi friends who were really in the pay of the Government. But since the inauguration of the National schools such dodges are easily discerned by the people, and so much effect did those very schools have in the way of infusing patriotism through the land, that there were more national school teachers arrested by the Government during the years '65, '66 and '67 for holding Fenian ideas than any other class in the entire country. That conclusively proves how education affects the people of Ireland and should dispel all doubt on the matter, the bigoted ravings of such *things* as "Galway" to the contrary.

Paris and its People.

The "Journal des Economists" for July gives us some curious statistics concerning the city of Paris, based on the municipal census of 1872. In spite of the Germans and the Commune, the population of that great city has kept on increasing, though the ratio of increase was grievously affected by the dreadful events of 1870 and 1871. From 1,825,274 in 1866, the population had risen to 1,851,792 in 1872. Of these not more than 91,624 are set down as not belonging to the Catholic Church. The Protestants of the old Huguenot way of belief numbered only 18,421. The Israelites were more numerous, counting 23,434. There were in Paris in 1872 63,569 houses, giving shelter and a home to 682, 110 families, making 30 1-10 inhabitants and 11 7-11 families to each house. But the domestic architecture of Paris, we need hardly say, is of a more monumental character than that of London or New York, and families occupying small houses, which are the rule here, were the exception there. Most of the isolated families were English and American, and they were to be found chiefly at Auteuil and Passy. It was especially noticeable that the Parisians proper were in a decided minority in their own city. The native Parisians numbered 642,718, or but 35 per cent of the total. The whole number of French citizens was 1,715,591, leaving 110,201 foreigners, divided as follows: 48,354 Germans, 32,912 Belgians, 12,400 Swiss, 8,089 Italians, 7,752 Dutch, 7,490 English, 3120, Americans, 2,733 Spaniards, 2,481 Poles, 1,803 Austro-Hungarians, 1,091 Russians, 709 Turks and Greeks, 472 Scandinavians, 107 Chinese, Hindoos, etc. It is curious enough to learn that of the 57,354 Germans no fewer than 31,615 are Alsatians and Lorainers, who, though living in Paris, choose to be registered as Germans! There were 68,580 of these people in Paris, so that not quite a majority of them deliberately elected the German nationality in the capital of France.

The Irish Coercion Law.

The Irish correspondent of the New York "Herald," under date of July 27th, thus speaks of the Irish Coercion Laws:

"More murders have been committed in a week in England than had been committed in Ireland for seven years." This statement was made in the British Parliament on Saturday last by Mr. Mitchell Henry, and the occasion on which he made it was a notable one. Since 1863 a practice has grown in Parliament whereby at the close of each session all the special laws which are about to expire are grouped together and their operation continued until the next session by the hurried passage of what is called a "General Continuence bill." The practice is a bad one, and its badness was forcibly shown on this occasion. The session was drawing very near its close; many of its members were absent. Those who remained were jaded and worn out. A session was called on Saturday, a day on which, as a rule, Parliament does not meet. A "General Continuance bill" was brought in, and it was found to contain no less than thirty-six different laws, all on the point of expiring. Among them were the three "coercion laws" by which Ireland is now governed, and which were all passed in times of Panic and alarm. The Irish members protested strongly against the renewal of these laws. They showed that Ireland was now perfectly orderly and peaceful. They quoted reports of the judges at the late assizes to show that as regarded crime Ireland was a perfect paradise as compared with England, and they demanded to know why their country should still be tormented with these cruel restrictions, which made it penal for a man to be out in the streets after dark, or to have a gun in his posession. Their case was so strong that Mr. Disraeli was compelled to promise that early next session the question of the repeal of these laws should be brought forward and treated on its own merits, and with this promise the "Home Rulers" were content.

TORTURING A DYING MAN.—At St. Luke's Workhouse, London, they appear to have "a short way" with the dying, and a horrible story was told at the meeting of the Guardians of Holborn Union last week, which would hardly appear credible but that it was vouched for by the Master of the Workhouse, who reported that, on the 14th inst, he discovered a dying man named Joseph Heritage, aged 64, with his feet tied to the bed by means of two handkerchiefs, and a sheet so tightly tied over his chest to each side of the bed, that he (the master) could not insert his hand between the bandages and the man's body. He had been thus pinioned for many hours, and died early on the following morning. He was in the last stage of pneumonia, and, according to the evidence of one of the Visiting Committee, "was allowed to writhe in torture for several hours bound in these cruel swathes." The reason for this harsh treatment was that he had endeavored to get out of bed. The board was naturally much shocked by this statement, and the matter is, we are glad to hear, to be thoroughly investigated.—"Pall Mall Gazette."

A horrible discovery was made on the 29th of July, in the house No. 41 Lower Sackville street, Dublin. The body of the porter, a man named James Gartland, employed by the Law Life Insurance Association, was found almost in a state of nudity on the first two stairs of the second flight. Not a drop of blood seemed to have been left in the body; it had flowed out through five wounds in the throat, one of them a perfect chasm. The bedroom of the dead man, two flights higher up, was found in a state of the utmost disorder, and literally floated with blood. There was blood everywhere—on the walls, on the floor in pools, on the bed clothes, on the furniture. Clothes dripping with water and blood were piled up in a corner. There had evidently been an attempt made to wash away the blood stains. It is difficult to conceive how a man, gashed so fearfully, could have piled up the clothes or moved down two flights of stairs. There are other suspicious circumstances connected with the case, which were to be investigated by the coroner.

REPORT JAPANESE.—The following smart reply was made by the first ambassador of the Japanese Embassy, at Paris, to M. Thouvenel, the French Minister of Foreign Affairs at the time, upon the latter's expressing the surprise with which he saw them eating raw fish. "How can you eat raw fish?" "The same way you eat raw oysters!" was the quiet reply. It silenced Mons. Thouvenel.

A COMPLIMENTARY EXCEPTION.—"In Cork," says O'Connell, "I remember a supernumerary crier, who had been put in the place of an invalid, trying to disperse the crowd by exclaiming with a stentorian voice, 'All you blackguards that isn't lawyers lave the court entirely, or I'll make ye, by the powers!'"

A branch of the Ulster Bank was to have been opened at Ballinrobe on the 4th inst.

"Faith and Fatherland—Help Where Help Is Needed."

This is the cry of Ireland's trusted friend, Sister MARY FRANCIS CLARE (the Nun of Kenmare.)

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....AND....

DRAWING OF PRIZES

FOR THE POOR OF KENMARE,

COUNTY KERRY, IRELAND.

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....FOR....

Destitute Irish Girls.

This will be under the management of

THE NUN OF KENMARE.

TO BE HELD IN BOSTON,

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Under the auspicies of some of the leading Catholics of this City.

First Prize—A most magnificent Banner set in jewels and pearls, with tapestry centre representing St. Patrick blessing the Irish Nation. Size 9 by 7 feet. Made specially by the Nuns of Kenmare. The value of this banner has been declared by a competent judge to be $5,000. This banner will be offered to the Societies to vote for it.

Second Prize—A magnificent Limerick Lace Bridal Dress, Veil and Opera Cloak, with a tiara of Irish diamonds, necklets and bracelets, etc. Value, $1,500.

Third Prize—A beautiful Irish Poplin Dress, designed expressly for the purpose—a white ground with gold shamrocks—with a splendid set of Gold Ornaments, after ancient Irish models. Value, $1,000.

Fourth Prize—A Set of Irish Point Lace Handkerchiefs, to be embroidered with the name of the winner. Value, $300.

Fifth Prize—A beautiful Baby' Robe, Hood and Cape, in Irish Guipure Lace. The pattern has been designed expressely for this Lottery, with the harp and shamrocks. Value, $250.

Sixth Prize—A magnificent Black Limerick Lace Tunic, with body trimmings and Lace Shawl to match. Value, $300.

Seventh Prize—A White Lace Shawl of Irish Point, of exquisite work. Value, $200

Eighth Prize—A complete Set of Views of celebrated Irish Scenery, in a magnificent Album of Killarney orbutus wood. Value, $100.

Ninth Prize—Model of an Ancient Irish Harp, in Killarney bog oak, studded with Irish diamonds. Value, $150.

Also, 740 other prizes, including several Gold Watches, pieces of Silk, Oil Paintings, Writing Cases, etc., all of which are Irish manufacture, and varying in value from ten to five hundred dollars.

TICKETS ONE DOLLAR.

Any person disposing of twenty tickets will receive in return, free of cost, a large-sized magnificent photograph of the Nun of Kenmare.

NOTICE.—Any person disposing of sixty tickets will be presented with a free ticket for a special drawing of all prizes, the lowest of which will be valued at twenty dollars.

In order to give charitably-disposed parties more confidence, most of the prizes have been already brought out, and will be exhibited in some of the leading cities, in order that the people may see that the Nun of Kenmare has spared no pains to make this in every way worthy of the very generous and good-hearted people of the United States.

Mr. Laurence O'Neill Fogarty has been entrusted with the entire management, and will remain in America until all is completed. He takes the place of other agents whom, for various reasons, Sister M. F. Clare has been obliged to discontinue.

Tickets may be had from the Convent direct, or from Laurence O'Neill Fogarty, care of C. H. Callahan, Esq., 48 State street, Boston, Mass; or from office of this paper.

The winning numbers, with the names of those who have secured prizes, will be published in the daily papers the day after the drawing; also in the *American Gael, Irish World, Pilot, Leader, Sentinel* and NATIONALIST.

au22tf

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PROSPECTUS

....OF THE....

Monthly Irish National Magazine,

A Monthly Periodical Devoted to Irish National Politics and Literature.

The publishers consider that the magazine will afford a much needed medium through which subjects and views affecting the social and political future of the Irish race can be discussed in a liberal, independent and forcible manner, unfettered by local, personal or sectarian influences or preferences.

The tone of the magazine will be influenced by the firm conviction of the right of the people to govern themselves, and that a republican form of government alone guarantees and secures national and popular independence, and further that Irishmen aspiring to self-government should warmly sympathize with the efforts of other nationalities for popular rights. It also being believed that one of the most effective methods of advancing the material welfare of the Irish race is by the advancement of the social and political importance of the Irish-American element, the magazine will warmly, energetically support measures or interests calculated to benefit the Irish element in the United States as a whole, and to centralize the influence of that element for the greatest good to the greatest number.

The magazine will be issued in large quarto form with paper cover. THE IRISH NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

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Copartnership Notice.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the firm name of WARDE, GILLERAN & CO. is this day dissolved by mutual consent, Mr. Gilleran retiring. All accounts due the house will be collected, and all debts of the house will be settled by the remaining members of the firm, and the business will be carried on as heretofore at 308 Battery street, San Francisco, under the firm name of M. WARDE & CO.

M. WARDE,
WM. GILLERAN.

San Francisco, August 20th, 1874. a29tf

Having purchased Mr. Gilleran's interest in the above business, we, the undersigned, will continue the wholesale liquor business at 308 Battery street. To the patrons of Warde Gilleran & Co., as well as to our own friends, we would respectfull say that they can rely upon having their interests in our line of business properly attended to whenever they see fit to call upon us.

DAVID NEELY,
M. WARDE.

a29tf

THE IRISH NATIONAL MAGAZINE, CLEVELAND, O.

Our patriotic Irish-American is to hand, and welcomed, as it always is, with a *cead mille failte*, none the less for its staunchly national proclivities that we admire its genuine literary excellence. In truth we have little to criticise, (and it is said that the soul of reviewing lies in severe stricture,) but we have much to praise, which will perhaps do as well. The opening poem, one from the gifted pen of "Madge Maple," disappoints us, not so much, perhaps, from intrinsic want of merit as that we expected better from that quarter. *N'importe*. The good cannot be always beat. Mr. Rowland's contribution, now in its second part, "Battle of the Coreliabh Mountains," is the initial prose, and has much of merit. It is superior to the previous issue in general construction, and contains a few really fine passages. The tendency to "Troubadourism" is not eliminated, but, in many respects, it suits the exalted style of the narrative. The following is a soul-awakening passage:

"'Dunkillen's down! 'That's his steed!' said O'Ruarc. And it proved true; for, after five minutes riding, they saw him stretched in death, his sword broken and bloody by his side, his dark hair mingling with the rank grass. With Dunkillen's fall, resistance ended. It is true, Jepson and Sir Arthur Savage were there, but all in vain did they strive. For the third time on that memorable day the English fled. The courage of their leaders could not inspire them. Terror of the Irish filled their hearts. So for three miles they run, and pause not. The lances of the Irish are nearing behind. Their war shout is ringing in their ears: fear lends fleetness to their limbs, and thus in wild confusion they flee, until the walls of Boyle Abbey give shelter to them. So ended the expedition to Belleek, for, disheartened, the English withdrew into garrison. A thousand of them lay strewn among the rocks and brown heath. Military stores of considerable amount fell into the hands of the victors."

The next contribution—a well told episode of the Famine in Ireland—is sufficient to awake the dormant patriotism in any slumbering heart. The incidents, in themselves so touching, are so touchingly told that they would evoke involuntary tears from (almost) the British themselves. What, for instance, is to be thought of a scene like this:

"I have often waited at the 'dead house' until the sun went down, and the stars came out in mourning beauty. Then, accompanied by few of the neighbors, the dead would be rolled in a winding sheet, laid on a door, and we would steal silently away to the graveyard. Here, by the light of a candle, a grave was dug, and the body laid tenderly in its everlasting rest. The gaunt and famished relatives stood around in tearless stupor. I never saw a tear on one of those famine-blanched cheeks. The wells of human sympathy were sucked dry, and the people's blood had ran into water—water that could not give birth to a generous tear. After covering the body, we all knelt down instinctively and prayed, although we hardly knew for what. I now feel that God accepted our offerings, placed them to the credit of our country, and against the accounts of those who beheld our people perish, without attempting to save them."

"Young Irelander" is a well written sketch, and will be read with a deep interest by all. On some future occasion we may transfer it to our columns for the benefit of our readers, but at present space does not permit, and it would be sacrilege to mutilate it. We will watch for every further production of Mr. Barry's pen, convinced that he will not imperil the fame such a sketch merits by anything inferior, and anything equal would be a literary treat. "Longing in Exile" we have already presented to our readers, and we need only pause here to endorse every praise which a true national poem merits, and to ascribe it to this. "Con Kane's Experience" is now well advanced, and we are in a position to review upon it dispassionately. It is certainly (allowing for a trifling carelessness in construction) as able an Irish-American sketch as we have hitherto encountered. It abounds in incident, and well told incident, and we would cordially recommend its perusal to every one who enjoys an intrinsically interesting tale, the more that it has a racy flavor of the old land. The following extract does not give any idea of the sustained excitement of the tale, (as what mere extract can?) but we cannot refrain from presenting it, it is so expressive of the free soil and free institutions of the glorious republic of which so many of our countrymen are citizens:

"The construction of Fort Negley was about to be commenced, for the better security of the city, and very soon numbers of negroes were employed, digging, delving and wheeling in all directions. An almost unlimited amount of physical labor was required for so vast a work, and military necessity had no will to recognize the right of slave owners, consequently negroes were taken on, come from where they would, and no power, unless able to cope with Uncle Sam, was permitted to interfere with the laborers. Phoo! What an electric shock this arrangement sent through the land. The negroes had no telegraph lines to dispatch messages by, nor newspapers to circulate intelligence, yet, notwithstanding these wants and drawbacks to progress, the black people found means to convey to distant plantations the news, 'dat de Yankees at Nashville wa a givin' work and payin' wages to de culled folks derselves.' And better than all: 'De Yankee sogers wouldn't let the massa' take a black man back, ef he only got dar!'

We next have a couple of poems, one from her exiled sons indifference show
To her sad fate, her deepest woe,
While despot greed and foreign guile
Work ruin in their native isle.

In sore distress, our mother land
Cries out, "Unite on every hand!"
Ye men of Erin heed the call—
Ye can decide her rise or fall.

The Coercion Laws.

The Home Rule party in the House of Commons made a gallant fight to prevent the continuance of the Coercion Laws that are a disgrace to the British Constitution. The arguments for the non-continuance of those laws Francisco declares the purest, most unalloyed and fearless principles of Irish nationality.

In "Prince Arthur's Title" there is much to admire, and not a little to excite a smile *with*, not *at* the author. What can be better than the following extract:

His (Disraeli's) acts cannot have even the credit of being abortions, as there never could be any maturity for them. The insipid imbecile *dukery* named at the head of this article, to wit:

Jonathan Swift, in one of those terrible stories known as Gulliver's Travels, introduces a certain philosophical individual, whom Gulliver met in the grand academy of Lagado. The man of learning was for a long time engaged in laborious speculation, to draw most important results from most common place, insignificant causes. But let Captain Gulliver, himself tell the story:

"The first man I saw was of a meagre aspect, with sooty hands and face, his hair and beard long, ragged, and singed in several places. His clothes, shirt and skin were all of the same color. He had been eight years on a project for extracting sunbeams from cucumbers, which were to be put in phials hermetically sealed, and let out to warm the air in raw, inclement summers. He told me he did not doubt that in eight years more he should be able to supply the governor's gardens with sunshine, at a reasonable rate; but he complained that his stock was low, and entreated me to give him something as an encouragement to ingenuity, especially since this had been a very dear season for cucumbers."

Who can mistake the analogy between Disraeli and this philosopher of cucumbers? Are not the cause and effect of their labors, or imaginary labors, of exactly the same value, when brought under the analysis of reason and common sense? Is not Prince Arthur with his title—Duke of Connaught—the phial cucumbers sent into Ireland to supply the warm sunshine of loyalty to that raw, inclement atmosphere? What a parody on statemanship! How the men of Connaught must despise this silly farce of seeking to engraft on their grand old traditions, this ridiculous bottle of Anglo-Dutch cucumbers! Duke of Connaught! ha! Poor Davis sleeps; his loving heart is long in dust, but his words, his thoughts still live, and—"The West's awake."

With one or two articles, chiefly on current subjects, the Magazine concludes. They are all far above mediocrity, and the entire periodical is alike a credit to its publishers, and a compliment to the race to which it is dedicated. Irishmen, support your Natural Press, and no one can say you are wholly enslaved, for the grand supremacy of Freedom and intellect remains to you.

Inside Temple-Bar.

Though Temple-bar has an antiquity and associations of its own, the "Morning Post" maintains that it is by no means one of the really ancient buildings of London. It was not one of the gates of the old Roman city of Augusta or Londinum, to which reference is made by Cæsar and Tacitus, by Pliny and Strabo. Sir Christopher Wren commenced the building (apparently, for we have no certain and exact records of the fact) in 1669, and finished it in August, 1672; the cost of the erection was just under £1,000, besides which the four statues, which still occupy the niches on its eastern and western fronts, cost £400 more. They represent James I. and his Queen, Anne of Denmark, and Charles I. and Charles II. respectively. During the first century of its existence Temple-bar was remarkable for its gloomy and ghastly associations, being made one of the places where the heads of such rebels as had been executed on charges of high treason were exhibited *in terorem populi*. Here, for instance, for the special edification of his Majesty's liege subjects, were displayed, dangling in the air, the mangled remains of Thomas Armstrong, one of the partners in the conspiracy known as the Rye House Plot. Here, too, a little later on, might have been seen the quarters of Sir John Friend and Sir William Perkins, executed for complicity in plots against the life of William III. The Scottish Rebellion of 1715 furnished a further supply of these highly edifying spectacles, and the last examples of this revolting usage dated from the year 1746, when the heads of Simon Lord Lovat and some six or seven other followers of "Charles Edward" were placed on poles upon the top of the Bar. In order to gain access to the interior of Temple-bar it is necessary to make an application to Messrs. Child & Co., the bankers, whose house it adjoins, and who rent it on a lease from the City. We go up from the ground floor of the bank to the first floor, and are shown into a large parlor, in which hangs Sir Thomas Lawrence's portrait of the late Lady Jersey as she shone a "Court beauty" at the coronation of George IV., and also a picture of the bar itself, apparently about 120 years old, and very much in the style of Hogarth, but said to be the work of one Michael A. Rooker, one of the earliest associates of the Royal Academy. It gives a portrait of the west front, and through the vista is seen the old church of St. Dustan, with the statues of Gog and Magog. At the side is the front of Messrs. Child's bank, very little different from what it is now. The heads of Lords Lovat, Derwentwater, &c., still grin on the tops of the poles. We are led into the inner chamber by some narrow steps cut into the solid wall, not unlike the way up to a parish church belfrey. The entrance, too, is crooked as well as narrow; at the end of it we find ourselves in a lofty room, lit by a large window on either side, panelled in the style of the Stuart era, and lined from top to bottom with a long file of old ledgers and journals in which stand recorded the transactions of the bank ever since its first establishment—in fact, coeval with the Bar itself. The windows on our right and left look out of course into Fleet-street and the Strand respectively. Their frames are scarcely weather proof, and look as if they had not felt a housemaid's duster for many a long year. This however, is the room in which the Lord Mayor and alderman assemble whenever they come in state (as of course they come annually on the 9th of November), and which, until the Bank found it too small, and had been receiving a pension for the last forty-two years. He fought in several engagements during his period of service, and served under Wellington and other distinguished generals.

QUARANTINE regulations have been put in force at Queenstown, which cause great hindrance to commerce. All persons are prohibited leaving or embarking on vessels from ports in America, the West Indies, and the Mediterranean Sea, until it is ascertained that such vessels have a clean bill of health.

A DESPATCH, dated Belfast, August 5th, says: "The strike still continues with no appearance of an early termination, millworkers having refused to go in at the proposed reduction. It is stated masters will not open the mills again till the 17th inst. Much destitution prevails, but a

Business Directory.

☞ We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As none but the most respectable house advertise in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured o corteous treatment and good value:

AMUSEMENTS.
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.

ALE AND PORTER.
Edw. C. Slorah, 708 Sansome, near Jackson st.

BOOKS & STATIONERS.
H. S. Croker, cor Sacramento and Sansome sts.

BOOTS AND SHOES.
M F Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.
Thos Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.
Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.
William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).
John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.
Nolan Bros, 11 Third street.
A. McNamara, 12 Fifth street
California Association, 19 Third street.

BANKING.
Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.
Weed & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.
Dixon Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.

CUTLERY.
M Price, store 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
B C Duffy, 950 Market street, corner Powell.
Brooklyn Hotel cigar stand, Bush street.
Gordon & Burke, 843 Market street.
S. Van Praag, 30 Montgomery st,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.
J O'Connor, 59 Clay street, corner Drumm.
McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.
Getz Bros & Co, 513 Front st.

CONFECTIONERS,
Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.

DRY GOODS.
John C Talbot & Co, 28 Kearny street.
E. Supple, 838 Market st.

DENTISTS.
Dr S H Roberts, 142½ Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &c.
John Bigley, Eureka Mills, 210 Sacramento street.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.
Isaac Selig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,
P Kelly, N E cor Fourth and Minna streets.
P Hartigan, 164 First street, cor Howard also. N E cor Twelfth and Folsom streets.
John J Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.
P T Flynn & Son, cor Howard and Eighth streets.
John A. Lennon, 313 Clay street.
Toner & Horgan, Stalls 13 & 14 Grand Central Market.

HATTERS,
Fernandez & Aguirre, 329 Montgomery st.

HORSE SHOERS,
Donohue & Co., 8 Everett street, near 3d.
J. Dunne, 817 Market st.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.
Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.
Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.
Manhattan House, 704 and 707 Front street, bet Pacific and Broadway.
South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, near Third.
Golden Eagle Hotel, 402, 404 and 406 Broadway street.
Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.
New Franklin House, 321 Pacific street.
Broadway Hotel, 212 Broadway.
Western Hotel, 214 and 216 Broadway.

LAW.
P Cummins, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.
M Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.
M Cooney, Room No. 7 Court Block, and 636 Clay st.
John Burke Phillipps, Dunbar Alley, rear City Hall.

LIVERY STABLES.
R Dowling, 610 Howard street, bet Second and New Montgomery.
San Rafael Livery and Sale Stables, Fourth street, San Rafael, Marin county, Cal.

MEDICAL.
Paul M Brenan, 127 Montgomery street.
Dr Aborn, 213 Geary street.
Dr J D Callaghan, 852 Folsom Street.
Dr Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.

MERCHANT TAILORS.
John Kavanagh, 15 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).
M Short, 527 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.
Kenny & Sheahan, 24 Third st.
P. S. Malony, 218 Bush st.

MILLINERS.
Mrs. Dillon & Kenealy, 30 Third street, bet Mission and Market.

MIRRORS, PICTURES, &c.
J Brady, 249 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Barton's Yeast Powder, manufactory 211 and 213 Sacramento street.
Philadelphia Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.
Wm J Blythe, Band Master 3d Irish Regt, N G C.
Lafayette Brewery, 725 Second street.
Alameda Carriage Factory, cor. Santa Clara and St Mary sts, San Jose.
South Park Market, 432 Third st.
P. S. Malone, Official Short-hand Reporter, Room 10 Knox Block, San Jose.
Woods & Cox, House and Sign Painters, 617 Mission st.
John Ward, Asphaltum Roofer, S. W. cor Third and Stevenson sts.
Mark Bradley, American Bakery, St. John's street, San Jose.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.
H C Blake, 333 Montgomery street.

POWDER.
Giant Powder, 210 Front street.

PRINTING HOUSES.
John H Carmany & Co, 409 Washington street.
Cosmopolitan Printing Co, 505 Clay street.

PHOTOGRAPHERS.
Snow & May's Art Gallery.

REAL ESTATE.
Murray, White & Co, Rooms 33, 34 and 330 Pine st.

SEWING MACHINES.
Buckland Sewing Machine, cor. Greenwich and Cortland streets, New York.

STOVES AND TINWARE.
J. M. Bryan, 130 3d street.

UNDERTAKERS.
James McGinn, 717 Market street.
Flanagan & Gallagher, 834 Market street.

WINES AND LIQUORS.
P F Brady, 610 Market street, and 11 Post street.
P J Tannian, 24 Third street.
Daly & Ward, 311 Sacramento street, bet Front and Davis.
Yate's Branch Saloon, cor Third and Market streets.
Fredericksburg Eintracht Saloon, 546 California street.
Michael Ryan, 134 Fourth street, bet Minna and Howard.
J H Dougherty, 515 California street.
Jas Irwin, Merchants' Exchange, California st.
Celtic Club House, T F Baines, 1022 Market street.
Thomas Callan, S. E. cor. Merchant and Montgomery.
Warde, Gillerans & Co, 303 Battery st.
John Kenny, 515 Front st.
Fischten & Steinkamp, S. E. cor. Battery and Sacramento sts.
Lyman Rafferty & Co, 416 Battery st.
John C. Morrison, Jr, 316 Sacramento st. and 321 Commercial st.
Connolly & Kiernan, Dunbar Alley, rear City Hall.
M J Ryan, 468 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.
Thos O Neil, S E cor Washington and Seventh streets, Oakland, Cal.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.
Jackson Michigan Wagon, cor California and Davis streets.
Christopher & Parker, 421, 423 and 425 Howard street.

MEDICAL.

PRIVATE MEDICAL AID
QUICK CURES MODERATE CHARGES
DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S
PRIVATE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE

(FOUNDED IN 1853.)

No. 519 Sacramento Street, corner of Leidesdorff street (a few doors below the What Cheer House.) Private entrance on Leidesdorff street, San Francisco.

Established expressly to afford the afflicted sound and scientific Medical Aid, in the treatment and cure of all Private and Chronic Diseases, cases of secrecy, and all sexual disorders.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

DR. W. K. DOHERTY RETURNS HIS SINCERE thanks to his numerous patients for their patronage, and would take this opportunity to remind them that he continues to consult at his Institute for the cure of CHRONIC DISEASES of the LUNGS, LIVER, KIDNEYS, DIGESTIVE and GENITO-URINARY ORGANS, and all private diseases, viz.: SYPHILIS, in all its forms and stages; SEMINAL WEAKNESS, and all the horrid consequences of self-abuse; GONORRHŒA, GLEET, STRICTURES, NOCTURNAL and DIURNAL EMISSIONS, SEXUAL DEBILITY, DISEASES OF THE BACK and LOINS, INFLAMMATION OF THE BLADDER and KIDNEYS, etc., etc.; and he hopes his long experience and successful practice will continue to insure him a share of public patronage. By the practice of many years in Europe and the United States, he is enabled to apply the most efficient and successful remedies against diseases of all kinds. He cures without mercury, charges moderate, treats his patients in a correct and honorable way, and has references of unquestionable veracity from men of known respectability and high standing in society. All parties consulting him by letter or otherwise, will receive the best and gentlest treatment and implicit secrecy.

DR. DOHERTY would call attention to the following certificates, from two of his patients, who having fully recovered their health, desire to make known their remedial agent. It will be seen their statements are fully authenticated by a Notary public.

The welfare of society imperiously demands their publicity, and they are given more to warn the unwary than to sound the praises of a Physician, of whom hundreds of like cases can be cited, during a practice of more than twenty years.

A CASE OF GLEET AND STRICTURE.

DR. DOHERTY—Dear Sir: I feel my health so fully restored that, in common gratitude, I believe I should make you some written acknowledgment, for your fee was small for the work performed.

I arrived in this city from the East about one year ago, and was then suffering from an old case of Gleet, complicated with Stricture. Being a stranger in the city, and believing that those doctors who gave such positive assurances of success were necessarily the best, I placed myself in their charge, and continued under their treatment until I had lost nearly all hope and a considerable sum of money.

I wish to say now that you are the sixth doctor I have employed, and the only one that has ever done me any service. My Gleet is wholly cured, the Stricture is all removed, and my general health is better than it has been for years.

In conclusion, I would say to the many unfortunate who require medical advice, if you have any doubts as to whom you should employ, ask DR. DOHERTY for my address and call and see me. (I keep a store in this city.) My experience may save you many dollars.

I would also add that in the early stage of my disease, I used a large amount of the preparations advertised as infallible cures for Gonnorhœa, Gleet, etc., but never derived any benefit from them.

I am, Doctor, very truly yours, L—— H——

San Francisco, June 15th, 1864.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of June, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. S. GOULD, Notary Public.

Seminal Weakness—A Sworn-to Certificate of Most Remarkable Cure of Spermatorrhœa.

A desire to benefit suffering humanity, and a feeling of gratitude to DR. W. K. DOHERTY, alone induces me to make this statement. For many years I had been afflicted with that fearful disease known as "Spermatorrhœa" or Seminal weakness, the result of self-abuse, but till 1855 experienced but little trouble or inconvenience. In that year, however, I had Seminal weakness to a fearful extent, which was soon followed by the most alarming symptoms, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of vision, nervousness and general debility. My mind, too, was affected to such an extent as to seriously impair my memory; my ideas were confused and spirits depressed. I was averse to society, had evil forebodings and self-distrust, and was entirely unfitted for any of the duties of life. From 1855 to the summer of 1863, I employed the very best medical talent I could find, and spent several hundred dollars, but in no instance obtained more than temporary relief. I had about concluded there was no relief for me in this world, but reading DR. DOHERTY'S card I thought I should call and see him, as he charged nothing for consultation. I had an interview with the doctor at his office, in Sacramento street, and his fee for treatment was so reasonable, I determined to try him, though I did not expect much benefit from his treatment. On the fifth of December last I placed myself under his care; in one week I found myself very much improved, and now, after five weeks' treatment, I feel thoroughly cured of all my troubles, and in the enjoyment of the best of health. Hoping that my experience may be of benefit to others similarly afflicted, I subscribe myself,

JAMES JOHNSTON.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, A. D. 1864.

[L. S.] A. G. RANDALL, Notary Public.

TO FEMALES.

When a female is enervated, or afflicted with disease, as weakness of the back and limbs, pain in the head, dimness of sight, loss of muscular power, palpitation of the heart, irritability, nervousness, extreme urinary difficulties, derangement of digestive functions, general debility, and all other diseases peculiar to females, she should go or write at once to the celebrated female doctor, W. K. DOHERTY, at his Medical Institute and consult him about her troubles and disease. The Doctor is effecting more cures than any other Physician in the State of California. Let no false delicacy prevent you, but apply immediately and save yourself from painful sufferings and premature death. All married ladies whose delicate health or other circumstances prevent an increase in their families, should write or call at DR. W. K. DOHERTY'S Medical Institute, and they will receive every possible relief and help.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Patients (male or female) residing in any part of the country however distant, who may desire the opinion and advice of Dr. Doherty in their respective cases, and who think proper to submit a written statement of such, in preference to holding a personal interview, are respectfully assured that their communications will be held most sacred. The Doctor is a regular graduate, and may be consulted with perfect confidence.

If the case be fully and candidly described, personal communication will be unnecessary, as instructions for diet, regimen, and the general treatment of the case itself (including the remedies) will be forwarded without de-

LAW DIRECTORY

M. WHALING.
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Room No. 17 Downey Block,
LOS ANGELES, CAL. jly5-t

M. COONEY,
Attorney-at-Law,
No. 7 Court Block, 636 Clay Street,
And 645 Merchant Street, bet. Kearny and Montgomery.
Residence, 312 Seventh st, SAN FRANCISCO.
ap25tf

P. CUMMINS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Rooms 14 and 15 COURT BLOCK, No. 636 Clay Street, and No. 641 Merchant street, San Francisco. ap5-tf

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HENRY C. BLAKE,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
333 MONTGOMERY ST., SAN FRANCISCO.
All kinds of Instruments drawn up carefully in legal form, and at reasonable charges. Depositions taken at all hours in any part of the city. Residence, 937 HOWARD, St., (between 6th and 6th Sts.) je14tf

JOHN BURKE PHILLIPS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Dunbar Alley, Rear of City Hall,
San Francisco. je13tf

BANKING AND REAL ESTATE.

HIBERNIA SAVINGS
AND
Loan Society.
OFFICE—Northeast corner of Montgomery and Market streets.
OFFICERS:
President.....M. D. SWEENY
Vice-President.....C. D. O'SULLIVAN
TRUSTEES:
M. D. SWEENY, M. J. O'CONNOR,
C. D. O'SULLIVAN, P. McARAN,
JOHN SULLIVAN, GUSTAVE TOUCHARD,
R. J. TOBIN, JOS. A. DONAHOE,
PETER DONAHOE,
Remittances from the country may be sent through Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express office, or any reliable banking house; but the Society will not be responsible for their safe delivery. The signature of the depositor should accompany his first deposit. A proper pass book will be delivered to the Agent by whom the deposit is made.
Deposits received from $2 50 upwards.
OFFICE HOURS—From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. jy4-tf

COMMISSION MERCHANTS.

McKenna & Greany.,
Commission Merchants
....AND DEALERS IN....
HAY AND GRAIN.
West side of Drumm street, between Clay and Washington, San Francisco. my10-tf

J. O. Connor & Co.,
PRODUCE COMMISSION AGENTS,
59 Clay street, corner of Drumm. my10-tf

PETER J. KELLY,
SUCCESSOR TO
Lennon & Kelly,
....DEALERS IN....
Groceries and Provisions,
CHOICE WINES AND LIQUORS.
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, ETC.
Southeast Corner of Fourth and Minna Streets, San Francisco. mh9-tf

MURRAY, WHITE & CO.,
CALIFORNIA LAND AND COMMISSION AGENCY,
330 Pine st, S. F., Rooms 33 and 34.
—:o:—
Choice Grain, Grazing, Timber and Mineral Lands for Sale, in quantities to suit, in all parts of California.
Collections made, loans negotiated and insurance effected on the most favorable terms.
Land from $2.50 to $5.00 per acre. jy11tf

GETZ BRO'S & CO.
Commission Merchants,
IMPORTERS AND
Wholesale Dealers in Provisions
513 Front-street, Near Washington,
San Francisco.
Sole Agent for the Alvarado Salt Works.
jy 4th tf

P. M. TONER. T. HORGAN.
TONER & HORGAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
BUTTER, CHEESE, EGGS, HAMS, BACON, LARD, ETC., ETC.
13 and 14 Grand Central Market.
Particular attention paid to country consignments. All orders promptly attended to. Goods delivered free of charge. my24-tf

Wine Rooms,
—OF THE—

six surveyors from Lawrence, Kansas, were scalped by Indians on Wednesday last, near Lone Tree, 40 miles south and 20 west of Fort Dodge.

WILKESBARRE (Pa.), September 1.—Work was resumed here to-day in the leading collieries in Wyoming and Lackawana valleys.

CHESTER (Pa.), September 1.—The first of the U. S. sloops-of-war was launched to-day at Roach's ship yard.

BOSTON, September 4.—At Mystic Park to-day Goldsmith Maid trotted against her own record for a purse of $2,500. She was allowed three trials, and was accompanied by a running horse driven to a buggy. On the second trial the track was scraped close to the pole, and there was not a breath of wind. She went to

the Rev. John Kelly, P. P., of the diocese of Meath, to the order of Rev. Fathers Moore, of the same diocese, who are pronounced to be trustees for the disposal of a fund left by Patrick Bennett to be used in charity. The money was left in trust to the officiating clergymen of the parish of Kells, to be distributed in charity as they thought best. The clergymen named, of whom Father Kelly was one, left the parish in course of time—(the Very Rev. Dr. Nichols, V. G., being now the parish priest)—and when, after he had so left, Father Kelly was called upon to pay the money to the Court of Chancery, for its application to the purposes which the testator had in view, he felt he could not conscientiously do so, unless ordered by the Court.

GENERALLY, throughout Enniskillen, the ap-

sia cannot recognize a Government which is unrecognized in its own country. That she has no wish to interfere with the internal affairs of Spain, and favors no party there. That she will officially communicate with any government which possesses legal authority and promises to be permanent. Germany and Austria are free to act in this matter in accordance with their own interests.

MADRID, August 31.—The Carlists made two determined but ineffectual assaults on Puigcerda to-day, and, enraged at their repulse, set fire to and destroyed the place outside the walls.

MADRID, September 1.—General Labala has arrived here, to confer with the Government.

Russia has sent special agents to the Republican and Carlists headquarters, to report on the military positions of the contending parties.

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the inspiration of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seeks a literature made by Irishmen and colored by our scenery, manners and characters; it desires to see Art applied to express Irish thoughts and belief; it would make our music sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, and our poetry and history sit at every hearth. It would thus create a race of men full of a more intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give Ireland; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on with their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive greater commerce than any island in the world; the soil of Ireland to live on by more millions than starve here now; the fame of Ireland it enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the Cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom."

JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

COUNTRY AGENTS FOR THE "IRISH NATIONALIST."

J. J. LANE.....Nortonville, Contra Costa Co
PETER KERNS.....Salinas City, Monterey Co
ARTHUR ATTRIDGE.....Watsonville, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. QUINN.....Pino, Placer Co
MICHAEL LEONARD.....Santa Cruz, Santa Cruz Co
THOS. OAKES.....San Jose, Santa Clara Co
JOHN P. SARSFIELD.....Sacramento, Sacramento Co
JAS. CADDEN.....Julian City, San Diego Co
BERNARD McCREESH.....Crescent City, Del Norte Co
DANIEL HARLEY.....Vallejo, Solano Co
BARTHOLOMEW COLGAN.....Virginia City, Nev
WILLIAM REDMOND.....Gold Hill, Nev
THOMAS WOGAN.....Silver City, Nev
JOHN L. REIDY.....Merced City, Merced Co
DANIAL F. HAYES.....Denver, Colorado.
F. M. CARROLL.....San Diego

WE would call the attention of our delinquent subscribers, to the fact that they are in our debt, and that we cannot afford to let them continue so. We use our best endeavors to give every one who takes the NATIONALIST value for their money, and at the same time to advocate the cause which we hold to be paramount—the independence of Ireland. It is on these grounds that we call, in the name of ordinary honesty, for a settlement of these long-outstanding debts. We have, this week, sent bills to all our subscribers who are delinquent, which show the amount of their indebtedness. We hope our appeal will meet with a prompt response. We strive to do *our* duty—we hope our friends will do the same.

Agents Wanted.

We are anxious to secure agencies in the various cities and towns east of the Rocky Mountains as well as in the Pacific States and Territories, and to the right parties will offer special opportunities. We would thank friends to interest themselves in aiding us to forward this end, as we are determined to make THE IRISH NATIONALIST a true exponent of Irish feelings, and solely devoted to advance the cause of an INDEPENDENT REPUBLIC ON IRISH SOIL.

☞ SOME of our hitherto delinquent subscribers have paid up—others are still in arrears. To the former we address our best thanks, to the latter our most earnest persuasions. By forwarding AT ONCE to this office the trifling amounts of your several indebtedness, you will enable us to supply you a still better paper in the future, and to make it a worthy exponent of the cause it advocates.

☞ Subscribers not receiving their paper regularly will confer a favor by informing us of the fact so that we may ascertain the cause if possible, and apply a remedy.

Postage on the Irish Nationalist.

The legal rate of postage on the IRISH NATIONALIST addressed to its regular subscribers, in the United States is 20c. per annum, or 5c per quarter payable in advance at the Post-office where it is delivered. If any higher rates are demanded, report the fact to this office.

WE present this week the sixth part of Mr. Malone's interesting memories, "Reminiscences of a Professional Reporter." Owing to Mr. Malone's business engagements, he has been unable to supply us with the next series of the corrected impression (almost entirely rewritten) of "Thomas D'Arcy Magee, his opinions and works."

MESSRS. DALY & WARDE, the well known liquor merchants on Sacramento street, have at present some stock on hand which might shake the resolution of a crusader. We recommend our friends to pay a visit thither, and if they be not altogether anchorites they will agree with us.

THE excursion of the Irish-American Benevolent Society came off with great *eclat* on Sunday last. The festive gathering was held at Badger's Park and was very well attended. Nothing occurred to mar the harmony of the occasion, and in the evening the pleasure seekers dispersed to their several homes, bearing a lively recollection of the day of enjoyment spent beneath the welcome shade of the broad oaks "across the bay."

MESSRS. Gleeson & Fell, the enterprising Dry Goods men, are still to the front in their line of business. At their great store, at Fifth and Market, aptly called the "People's Palace," every article in the Dry Goods business is to be had both good and cheap, and, to judge by the crowds who daily pass through the various doors of the emporium, the ladies well know where to get satisfactory bargains.

As will be seen by his advertisement in another column, P. J. McMahon has removed from his old quarters at the Russ House and established himself across the way, at the Nevada (formerly Kremlin) Saloon, where his old genial welcome still awaits his friends and the public, when they feel like trying some of the most seductive cocktails to be had in town.

THE Sacramento Pioneers have elected Asa P. Andrews, President; John Tingman, Secretary, and Charles H. Ross, Treasurer.

A PLAIN DUTY.

We are now hearing from various quarters the din of election, the triumph or lamentation of those employed, and the notes of preparation for those not yet to be decided. It is to be hoped that when the elections come on in this city that the Irish element will act in concert for their own best interests, and not suffer themselves to be swayed and warped in any way by momentary prejudices, or by the practiced arts of cajolery and persuasion which demagogue politicians always know how, at such moments, to exercise with effect. The duty, as it should be the triumph, of Irishmen is to so lend their influence as to especially benefit themselves, their race here, and their country at home. So do the Germans, so do every other nationality whose units go to make up this great Republic. So manifest is this duty, so plain are the advantages derivable from it, that it seems almost a work of supererogation to point it out to our countrymen, but experience has shown that they do not do their duty in this respect.

The power of the Irish element in this State for good or for evil would be well nigh irresistible. It would readily turn many a scale that has never wavered yet, and would go far to place its chosen candidate, of itself, at the head of the poll—but it does not do so. It does not even seek a candidate, but portions out its votes among importunate canvassers, and suffers itself to be led aside by loud voiced demagogues, and by its division neutralizes its power. How simple would it be for the Irish of this State to organize themselves, to turn a deaf ear to all entreaties, and pass by the most pressing canvass with disdain, thereby holding themselves in a position to dictate their own terms or to elect the man whose proclivities or sense of honor might render him most friendly to the Irish race in America.

It is very easy to see how an organization of this kind could be made beneficial to our own land, without in any way embroiling America with European powers or harrassing her peaceful connection with them. The very fact of the additional respect which would accrue to our countrymen here from such a course of conduct would be sufficient to raise the status of the race all over the world. Think of it, Irishmen, and be ready by the next election to put away that division and dissension in your political ranks which is fast becoming a stigma and cause of reproach.

THE SPANISH QUESTION.

When, in the year 1868, the Bourbon Queen lost the crown of Spain, every lover of true liberty hailed with welcome the establishment of the only form of government capable of giving equal rights to all men, and felt that a new era was about to be inaugurated for the country. Unfortunately the Spanish people allowed themselves to become the ready tools of men whose hearts hankered after the pomp and pride of a court, whose souls years of luxury and indulgence altogether unfitted for the stern simplicity of the republican character—men who had no object in life save self—no God save ambition. And so the Spanish Republic fell, and the proudest people in Europe became the serfs of an Italian prince, and soon sighed for the days when their masters were at least their countrymen. In time, when this feeling became stronger and spoke aloud in tones not to be mistaken, then the stranger prince resigned his sceptre for the same reason that a well-mannered dog goes quietly down stairs when he perceives preparations on foot for kicking him out.

Spain, a Republic once more, finds at her doors to-day bands of armed men ready to cut down the freedom she has so dearly purchased. In the name of the great God of peace and love these men come on to the murder of their brothers! And for what? That a man—a mere human worm—may obtain his "right" (?) to rule over a people who want not him or his. And, alas! that it should be so, the clergy of the country are in numbers to be found urging on this unnatural strife between brothers. However, with all the advantages of a mountainous country to fight in and a more or less disorganized government to fight against, the Carlists have done but little, and day by day their efforts are becoming weaker and more abortive.

If Spain would only be left by the other European powers to manage its own affairs, we have little doubt it would ere long give a good account of all its internal disturbers, but it appears that this is not to be the case. Large German, English and Italian fleets are now assembled on its coasts and it is generally believed that Bismarck, "the man of blood and iron," is once more about to make an effort to accomplish his long cherished dream of placing a German prince on the Spanish throne. Should this be the case, it is generally believed that none of the other powers (except perhaps France) will venture to offer any objection.

The existence of two powerful republics in Europe would suit neither Bismarck nor his master. Republican principles always spread rapidly, because they address themselves to the common sense of mankind. They are more dangerous to kings and emperors than kings or emperors ever can be to one another, and therefore we are not to be surprised if we see the powers of Europe joined heart and hand as against a common danger. What the final result of the German intervention may be it would be vain to predicate, but history tells us that Germany will have a hard task if she endeavors to force on the Spanish nation one of her beggared nobles. The Spanish are a brave people,

> And many a banner shall be torn,
> And many a man to earth be borne,

ere another "Gringo" prince mounts their throne.

THE CHINESE INVASION.

The action of Judge Morrison, in ordering the last bevy of Chinawomen summarily back to their own country, has been deservedly applauded, and it is only to be deplored that other circumstances arose which prevented this order from being carried out. If ever there was a case calling imperatively for special legislation it is this one. The Eastern Press treats our troubles in this regard very cavalierly, and affects to believe that the Mongolian irruption has not been so damaging as it is here regarded, but Californians think otherwise, and regard it as the greatest existing curse to the Pacific Coast. It is hard to take any other view of the case. Here is a large body of people in our midst, with us, but not of us. They have nothing in common with the rest of the population of our State, neither religion, customs, nor ultimate objects. They merely come here to amass the largest amount of money in the shortest time, and this done they transfer it to their own country. The money earned by the Chinese does not pass into circulation. They only expend what is required for their absolute necessaries, and the necessaries of a Chinaman would be liberally covered by four or five cents a day. The surplus of their earnings, amounting in the aggregate to a very large sum, is clear drain from the country; and even the profit of their trifling expenditure goes to hucksters and dealers of their own race. Nor is this the worst. By dint of rice-eating and dwelling in ramshackle rookeries they are enabled to undersell the labor of our white citizens, and to their direct agency we may attribute the hoodlum nuisance which has gained such ground in our city. If the Mongolian element were once eliminated, or confined within reasonable limits, there would be abundant employment for all, and an era of prosperity for the Golden State which would cast into shade the palmiest days it has hitherto experienced. These Chinese furnish a large percentage of our criminals, their quarters are hot-beds of disease from which contagion is never absent, their brothels support a slavery more appalling than that which was eliminated from the land at the cost of untold blood and treasure. With our race they have no sympathies in common; they will not even allow their bones to rest in any soil but their own; and in view of their bestial habits and degrading superstitions it is no wonder that Causacians should regard them as something below humanity. Judge Morrison's action was a bold step in the right direction. It has been reversed, but the stone has been set rolling, and we hope it will not stop till a permanent check has been put to Chinese emigration, or rather that infamous traffic in human flesh which has been dignified by that name.

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, August 10th, 1874.

To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist

SIR:—There has been but little stir in the political world for the last week. The Assembly has shown itself even more of a nuisance than before, and altogether refuses to see itself in that light, no matter how patent the fact may be to the rest of the world. To be sure, nearly half of the Assembly is clear enough in its vision, but unfortunately the clear-sighted are still the smaller number. It has passionately rejected all attempts to make it listen to reason on the subject of dissolution. It has, however, but too easily listened to the voice of *un*reason and inconsistency, in consenting to prorogue from the 6th of August to the 30th of November, leaving all the things undone that it has all along declared necessary to be done, and necessary to be done quickly. The last debate on the prorogation was distinguished by a very remarkable speech from Gambetta. The small wits of the Right will, no doubt, make many small jokes on this speech; but I think they'll find in the long run that neither orator nor oration are at all fit subjects for mirth. M. Gambetta asks the gentlemen of "moral order" and mental disorder whether they believe that four hundred people can make the French Revolution retrace its course (Croyez vous que cinq cents personnes puissent faire rebrousser chemin a la Revolution Francaise!) But that is just what the wiseacres of the Right do believe. These people remind me of a gentleman who once told me that heads might be anything but unprofitably employed in knocking against stone walls. I thought to use the old adage in the ordinary way of illustration, but in this particular instance I found I was simply quit for my pains. Well, I must confess I have come of late to feel that that gentleman was not so very peculiar in his views of men and things. I think there are few people (not Ultramontane or Legitimist) who can even cursorily read the Clerical and Legitimist papers without being convinced that there are many people who are practically, if not theoretically, of the same opinion as my anti-proverbial friend.

So high-placed a personage as the Archbishop of Paris has just been giving an example of that peculiar use of heads of which I have been just speaking. I have not as yet seen his pastoral, for most of the papers have not given it, but their comments tell me that the Archbishop's stone wall is the Italian kingdom. The pastoral has given great offense to the Italians, and the government have been obliged to express their strong regret at its publication, and their desire that the papers should cease discussing it. It seems to be the mission of some of the bishops here to get their country and their government into trouble with foreign powers. It is only a few months since their anti-Bismarckian declamations gave the German Government an opportunity of inflicting a cowardly snub upon France. I find it very hard to guess at what the bishops can mean by this impotent aggressiveness. What is the use of barking when you cannot bite?

There has been much talk, for several days past, in English, German and French papers, of the conduct of the French authorities on the Spanish borders. It has been very positively asserted, and as positively denied, that the government has very actively favored the Carlists. I'm in no position as yet to decide one way or the other on the matter, but I cannot avoid thinking that there is at least an *a priori* probability in favor of the charge of complicity. It mustn't be forgotten that the people who have governed (or rather misgoverned) France for the last year and a half are monarchists, who have been doing their very best to upset the Republic here, and who can scarcely be supposed to look forward with any satisfaction to the establishment of a Republic in a neighboring country, and especially in a country whose fortunes, whether for good or evil, have been so closely linked with those of France. I know, of course, that all this proves nothing, and I sincerely hope that the French Government will be able to show that it has been quite neutral throughout. There is the more need of wary walking for France in this matter, in that Germany is but too ready to avail herself of any false steps to pick a new quarrel with this country, or at least to offer her fresh insults. And Germany has good cause at present to be hostile to the Carlist cause. And this is so far an advantage to Spain and the world at large, for these Carlists are a horrid calamity for their own country, and very much of a nuisance to the rest of the world. They are knocking their heads against stone walls, too; and though they won't knock down the walls, they may make (and indeed have already made) sad havoc with their own and other people's skulls. 'Tis said the Germans are about to send a squadron to cruise along the Spanish coast, in order to cut off the Carlist supplies by sea. I am not enough of a jurist to know whether this step is strictly in accordance with the Law of Nations, but if it is I have but little doubt that it is altogether in the interest of humanity.

The latest telegrams say that the German squadron is sent to the coast of Spain merely to protect the property and lives of German subjects. This is clearly within the limits of the Law of Nations, but it is not clear how it can in any way hamper the proceedings of the Carlists.

AN IRISH EXILE.

FATHER SHEEHY IN HARTFORD.

When in the course of his lecturing tour in the East the Rev. Mr. Sheehy occasionally encountered the same know-nothing spirit with which the clergy of this city endeavored to withstand him. This is a subject on which we have a good deal to say, and on which we would willingly dilate did not the reverand gentleman himself, in a letter to the Hartford *Courant*, say all that is necessary, and say it well. With regard to the clerical denunciations which were levelled against him at Hartford, and which he characterizes as "false and foolish," he says:

"I am from the diocese of Limerick, Ireland, deputed by my bishop, Dr. Butler, to aid, by lecturing in this country, the completion of a new church at Rath-Keale. I have traveled in many states of the union in this interest, meeting everywhere with encouragement and support from my ever-faithful countrymen—but meeting invariably with opposition on the part of the American clergy. This know-nothing spirit in regard to Irish priests engaged in missions such as mine, I bitterly regret to say, is universal throughout this country—and in the prosecution of my laudable and necessary mission, I am not loth to say, I have been ever prompt to defy and denounce it. Of course it will be remembered that being from Ireland, nobody will refuse to think that my disposition is most meek and lamb-like—so long as I am left alone. To be specific: I bear my compliments to Father Walsh of this city, whom I once met very casually—and who informed his congregation that Father Sheehy was a gentleman, etc. Thank you for nothing, good father. Your congregation need not be informed that an Irish priest was a gentleman—that is the rule, not the exception, in the order at home.

* * * * * *

The reverend gentleman's application of the laws that regulate church discipline in my regard, I specially notice as novel and curious in the extreme. He stated to his people that as Eugene Sheehy I could lecture in Hartford diocese—*nihilo obstante*—and had my advertisements read thus, that I would have evaded diocesan jurisdiction! That is to say, by a fiction I should cease to be a priest while in Hartford jurisdiction, and *become myself* again only upon returning beyond the sacred limits. Really, good father, do ye give divorces from their sacerdotal character here to traveling priests? *O tempora, O mores!* Positively ye will not persuade me to accept divorce. But seriously, father, let me inform you, and inform your people, and all whom it may concern, that a priest violates ecclesiastical ordinance when, and only when, he discharges *priestly functions* without formal jurisdiction from the ordinary. Thus, were I to erect an altar and celebrate mass, much more were I to administer any sacrament and thus perform the functions that are peculiar to the priest—then indeed I would be contravening the laws that regulate church discipline, and be, *ipso facto*, guilty of censure and condemnation. But the veriest tyro in the knowledge of the laws that govern the discipline of the Catholic Church knows that in the capacity of a lecturer in a public hall I am answerable to no local jurisdiction and to no prohibitory interference such as that attempted in my regard by Father Walsh.

I am willing to believe that the good father did not intend to strain, much less to interpret falsely, ecclesiastical ordinances in my case. I therefore acquit him of malice in the premises. His opinion, in a word, is not so much false (formally at least) as foolish. And I recommend him a retraction and apology as the only fit atonement for this burlesque on theology and common sense.

I now salute the Rev. Father Hughes, who, in his language and conduct generally, revealed I regret, more of the rough and less of the reverend—more of the scold and less of the scholar—than I have been in the habit of encountering even in America. The reverend father is, like myself, an Irishman, and in this respect is more guilty than Father Walsh, who is an Irishman only on the principle that an Irishman can be born anywhere. But it is long since the father left the old land. America is the land avowedly of his devotion and his love. And it is pleasant to advert that he has made his mark here—not alone in saving souls, but in saving money too. At intervals he, like others, will be prompt to declare an affection for Ireland and the Irish race. Oh! would that I had been so—the Irish name and race would at this hour occupy a more elevated and ennobled position in the estimation of other nationalities, than it now enjoys. Love for Ireland, indeed! My presence in this city was made the occasion for an attack on all men and all associations whose object is the helping and the raising of the condition of our race and country. The Wearing of the Green was treason felony in Ireland—the Wearing of the Green is becoming fast a felony here. England made it treason there—'Lovers of Ireland' make it damnable here. I don't pretend to utter here a prophecy—but I do verily believe that Irishmen are fast emancipating themselves from the yoke of such stupid absolutism as that which I regret to find having its fullest and grossest development in this city of Hartford. * * The Shamrock must not be separated from the cross, even in America. Yet this is the supreme effort of the Anglo-Irish-American priesthood of this country, to the awful injury of the Irish faith and piety. * * In conclusion, I wish to say that nobody mourns more than I do, the necessity which leaves me not the option of silence; and while compelled to write this protest in self-defense, I am urged to do so not less by the feeling that unfair and unchristian language like that of the Rev. Mr. Hughes should ever be resented and chastened in the interest of religion and the sacred ministry. I do so, too, in the name of the intelligence and manhood of the Irish citizens here—which received grievous insults in the language and conduct of that gentleman in his recent exhibitions, both in his pulpit and at the entrance to Allyn Hall the evening of my late lecture. In the name of my priesthood which I prize, and my religion which I revere I protest against my treatment by the clergy here—and in the name of both I call upon the Irish Catholics to enter their protest. Only thus can they hope that either their religion or themselves will be held in high estimation by the intelligent observers of other nationalities—and other persuasions."

In such words does the patriot priest show up the spirit that opposed his mission here in its true colors. Our readers are acquainted with his talent as a lecturer, but we scarcely think the *morceau* we have quoted will suffer by comparison with his more sustained efforts. We may as well take this opportunity to give Father Sheehy an adieu and all our best wishes for he is probably, ere this, in Ireland, having left the States on the 15th of August.

PACIFIC COAST ITEMS.

THERE are sixteen Granges in Idaho Territory.

HON. S.S. FENN is in the field for Delegate from Idaho.

THE Marionettes and the Black Crook are at Stockton.

THERE was a sharp earthquake shock in Carson Sunday night.

E.L BRISTOW,, Eugene City, Oregon, has purchased the Salem *Mercury*.

REV. A.C. MCDOUGALL is lecturing against Spiritualism in Northern Idaho.

A Grange was organized at Elliott Township, San Joaquin county, last week.

Two carloads of Sacramento hops were shipped from Sacramento to the East, over land Tuesday.

THE names of two men who attempted to rob the San Bernardino stage on Saturday are B.F. Clark and J.A. Mack.

THE members of the North and South Methodist Churches are to hold a joint camp meeting near Healdsburg, Sonoma county.

THERE are five hundred pipes of wine at the San Gabriel depot, from the Lake Vine yard, Los Angeles county, ready for shipment East.

DR. W.W. MCCOY, eldest son of Major W.W. McCoy, met his death at Eureka on Monday, by the accidental discharge of a pistol in his own hand.

ONE old 49er in Humbolt county tenders the Pioneer Association a dog that crossed the plains in 1849, and another offers a mare that came over in 1850.

THE District Camp-meeting of the Los Angeles Conference will commence on Friday, September 4th, at the camp ground near Washburn Crossing, on New River.

THE Los Angeles and Coast Railway Company, to build a narrow gauge road from Los Angeles to the coast, elected officers Tuesday. Judge J.S. Thompson is president.

LAST March B.D. Wilson set out 2,000 eucalyptus trees at Wilmington, Los Angeles county, and now, after five months growth, many of them are eight feet high. Seven feet in five months is rather fast growing.

THE Antelope flouring mills, near Red Bluff, owned by J. S Cone, were destroyed by fire last night. Loss between £40,000 and $50,000. The grain and flour was part insured. There was no further insurance on the mills.

SOME of the special funds in the City Treasury are running low. The Street Fund is entrely exhausted. In the School Fund there is a sufficiency of money to pay salaries for the month.

ON Monday morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, Charles Danerie Anderson, a fruit dealer, doing business at No. 139 Third street, committed suicide in his store by shooting himself through the head with a Colt's revolver. The cause was disappointment in love.

A RUMOR is current to the effect that the Grand Jury has found a true bill for libel against Marriott of the "News Letter," the vile attacks on resident physicians being the foundation of the indictment.

AT the Recreation Grounds on Saturday a match at cricket was played between an English and an Irish team, with the result that the latter won by 37 runs to 34. Each team was four men short.

THERE was a decrease of eleven in the number of convicts in the State Prison during the month of August.

THE old Bay View race track is submerged.

THE assessment roll of real estate will be ready for the Tax Collector by the end of October.

THE Scandinavian Ladies' Relief Society are arranging to found a home for needy Scandinavians.

REMINISCENCES
OF A
Professional Reporter.

No. 6.

BY P. J. MALONE.

(Written for the IRISH NATIONALIST.)

OREGON STATESMEN AND STATESMANSHIP TWENTY YEARS AGO.

Somebody has said that "Politics is a noble SCIENCE, but an indifferent TRADE." It has been the science of sciences ever since the world began. Moses was a political scientist. He understood his people and what they required, and he studied their welfare; Kossuth, Freilgrath, the Brothers Bandiena, Lamartine, Richelieu, Mazarin, the Italian Machiavelli, "Brian the Brave," Grattan, O'Connell, Jefferson, Seward, were all political scientists according to their times, and the capacities and adaptabilities of their respective ages and peoples. Politics, with them, was a science—but what shall I say of the TRADE of politics? I can only say of it that the TRDAE has been:

"Pursued by knaves and scoundrels ever since flood."

and, for all I know, before the flood.

In that Oregon Legislature of twenty years ago this classification was as apparent as it has been in the highest legislature of any land. The "trading" politician and the statesman of enlarged views was there and clearly discernable to the observant eyes. I have had one invariable rule—and, as the quack advertisments say: "it has never been known to fail"—of detecting the trading politician from the statesman. There is a low mean jealousy about the politician of any rival in his own party whom he imagins can come between him and his selfish ends. The statesman goes his way caring little whom he may offend or please—caring only to be right, and manifesting no jealousy of rivals. And, before THE AGE OF MERCANTILE MORALITY in these United States, the latter, though careless of his personal objects, was generally successful despite of the cold, hard, selfish negative non-committalism of the envious politician. But I will not answer for the age since success in PEDDLERISM has superceded ability in statesmanship.

Even in that Oregon Legislature of 1854-5, Logan didn't like Dr. Henry, and the Doctor didn't like "Dave;" and Delazon Smith, in the other party, had the mean jealousy of the smaller fry to contend with. I recollect one rather amusing incident connected with the enmity existing between the Doctor and Logan. The Doctor on a certain occasion was on his legs making a speech on some important matter which he himself had introduced or was interested in, when "Dave," dropping in a little "how come you so," took his seat, and in the midst of the Doctor's peroration, rose to offer an amendment to the bill. The Doctor gave way and the page carried the paper to the Speaker's desk. Speaker Cartee seemed to take no notice of the offered "amendment." After a while Logan rose and addressed the chair as follows:

"MR. SPEAKER, why don't you put my amendment?"

(Still no notice by "Mr. Speaker.")

A few moments more of the good Doctor's speech and Logan was on his legs again with his "Mr. Speaker, why don't you put my amendment?"

The Speaker, becoming somewhat impatient, takes the paper containing the "amendment" between his hands and exhibits it to the gaze of the Assembly, saying: "The house will see that the gentleman's 'amendment' is not in order." The Assembly burst into a roar of irrepressible laughter, for the "amendment" was some sort of a "shin-plaster" quack medicine advertisement got up in the shape of a bank bill, which Logan found after being pasted by some wag on the State House door, and under which the wag had written;

"WHIG MONEY! BEWARE!

in glaring capitals, that could be read by the whole body while the paper was being exhibited in the hands of the Speaker.

The point of the joke was that both Logan and Dr. Henry were leaders of the Whig cohorts in the house. The poor Doctor was so completely dnmbfounded by the offer and exhibition of the "amendment," that he turned black in the face, sat down and couldn't utter another sentence. I believe he never forgave Logan, but afterwards when the Republicanized Whig party got in the ascendant and Logan was its candidate for Congress, the Doctor contributed his full share to defeat him. Logan was both a positive and an able man; two very unfortunate characteristics in modern American politics—dangerous to the possessor. Respectable mediocrity and the negative qualities that usually accompany mediocrity are far more valuable capital to the modern American politician than ability and sincerity. The whole secret of succees in American political life seems to me to consist in following public opinion at a respectful distance, rather than trying to lead it; in telling the people what they would like to hear rather than what is true. And I don't know but that applies to other people as well as the American. We had an old chap in the Oregon Legislature named "Uncle Fred Maymire," who couldn't be persuaded that the earth was round, and he had more success in political life than Logan. The wags about the Capital dubbed him "the old apostle of Democracy," and he was as vain of the title as if it was a royal peerage. "Talk to me," said he, on a certain occasion during a debate in the Legislature, "about the airth a bein' round! I *know* 'tisn't. I'se traveled all the ways from Pike county, Missouri, to Oregon—up the Platte down the Sweetwater, an' the Snake River, an' Burnt River, an' John Days, an' the Columbia, an' I know its *flat*. Flat! Flat! Flatter'n a slap-jack!!"

But "Uncle Fred" couldn't always be counted on for *one* when a vote was wanted for any measure which "the Salem clique" chose to dub "Democracy." I simply mention him as a specimen of a class that didn't know the difference between "Democracy" and something good to eat! In fact, I am not certain whether they didn't think Democracy *was* an article of diet!! It weakens a man's faith in his kind terribly to be an old Reporter or an old "Print." The every-day world wonders greatly why we have so much irreverence in our composition. It is because we become familiar with the inside of things. We find out how great men are made—that, after all, and taking all things into account, there isn't so much difference in the human family as the great outside world usually imagines. We find out early in life—what some never do find out—that talent is nothing but industry, and that success is little besides supreme and intense selfishness. For instance, the very party which I am now describing—the Oregon and Oregonians of twenty years ago—were an exemplification of it. The population of the Territory at that time was mainly composed of Western and Southwestern people; the politicians who ruled the country were nearly all a set of sharp-nosed, hatchet-faced Yankees who would dig up the bones of their grandmothers, grind them to powder and sell it for a fertilizer, if necessary, to make profit. They had swarmed out from the parental hive upon "the Great West," and found in the frontier population the materials for a great harvest. The capital they took with them from "the land of wooden nutmegs and steady habits" was an accommodating conscience, india-rubber principles, and an entire devotion to Number One. Like the jolly old Vicar of Bray, celebrated in song, it mattered little what party or platform or set of principles was in the ascendant, they were sure to accommodate themselves to them, whether Buchanan or Douglas was on top.

"Whatsoever king did reign,
They'd be Vicars of Bray, sir."

When Jo Lane was in high feather at Washington with Pierce and Buchanan, and had the disposal of the Federal patronage at his tongue's end, these fellows were the most slavish "Jo-Lane-men." When the old man fell from power ihey were the first to set upon him and tear him to pieces. The chief among this mercenary band of Coryphæi was a newspaper man named Bush. He had left Massachusetts in 1849 or '50, as a protegé of Thurston, who was then the delegate in Congress from Oregon. It was said that Thurston had loaned him the means to bring himself and a printing office to Oregon, and that the patron having died at Acapulco on his way out, the Territorial Printer repudiated the debt and cheated Thurston's widow. He was entirely capable of doing it or any other mean action that could be imagined. When he left Hampden county he could afford but one pair of coverings for his spindle shanks, and these had patches on; he has so adroitly managed his principles, his conscience and constituents as State Printer for many years in Oregon, that he is now a banker.

Another of the Coryphæi was Jim Nesmith, called "Nes" for short. "Nes" is also a New-Englander from "the beautiful city of Derry," in New Hampshire. The first time I remember of having seen "Nes" was at a Jackson Jubilee commemorative of the battle of New Orleans, in Salem, January 8th, 1855. He rose to reply to some sentiment; and while he was up, nothing but the most abominable *filth* poured out of his mouth. He has a talent for that sort of thing, and it is almost the only talent he has. It gave him a certain sort of popularity among the bummers who managed political conventions, and on the strength of it he was sent to the United States Senate for six years. Notwithstanding the treachery by which he secured that election, the Democrats—God save the mark!—of that State were so low and mean-spirited that they sent him to fill an unexpired term in the lower house of Congress about a year ago. I think, however, that "Jim" has "run his rig," politically speaking.

But "Nes" and Bush were sovereign lords, and princes in honesty, intellect and principle compared with the other member of the Trinity" composing the inner circle of "the Salem clique."

Good reader, has it ever occured to you that God Almighty writes a legible hand? That nature never lies, and that upon some countenances she writes the word "beware" as plainly as if branded with a red-hot iron. "Basilisk-eyed Ben," so called from the indelible traces of treachery, double-dealing and deceit on his countenance, composed the third member of the *trio in unum* that at that time ruled the territory of Oregon. "Ben" succeeded to the term of the gifted and gallant Baker in the United States Senate. He spent six years there and I'll bet there are not half a dozen people outside the limits of Oregon that know it; for, while he was there he was, what Tom Benton used to call, "a dumb dog," never opening his mouth but to say yes or no on call of the roll. If there was any *under ground muzzling* to be done while "Ben" was there, I'll go bail he did his part of it. The organization of the State government in 1859 and Oregon's admission into the Union was the commencement of the break up of that ring. They have gradually gone out of sight since then, and the State has been served by a better set of men since. Say what they will about Judge Williams, he is an able and an honest man; and Col. James K. Kelly, who succeeded Nesmith to the United States Senate, is as good a man as I ever found in public life. Mitchell is a new man who has arisen in notoriety since my time in Oregon. I am inclined to think that much of the enmity manifested towards him in certain quarters is attributable to jealousy of his success.

In the Oregon Constitutional Convention of 1857, which I reported for the *Oregonian* and the Sacramento *Union*, Williams stood head and shoulders above every other man in it, Delazon Smith and Dave Logan excepted. That Convention contained very able men. Deady, at present Federal Judge of that district, a profound thinker and a man of excellent legal and literary attainments, was President of the Convention, and had but little if any opportunities to display his oratorical powers. Smith was the leading figure in oratory. Next to him came Logan, then came Judge Williams. Logan's style was short, choppy *bar-logic*. Smith's was clear, forcible, rhetorical and convincing. When everyone had his say and you'd think the subject was exhausted and nothing more could be said upon it, Smith would get up and reach, in depth and grasp of thought, beyond them all. Williams' style was strong, coarse, common sense, devoid of ornamentation, but abounding in the practical philosophy of every day life — his manner of delivery, a conversational style, and his thoughts coming out as natural as water flowing down hill. The three knaves, "Bush," "Nes" and "Ben," had used and abused him for years, until growing tired of it and of the ingratitude of the party under their control, he stepped out and found an appreciative place for his talents. Nesmith, who is the very incarnation of spite and malice, has transferred his enmity from honest old Jo Lane to Williams, and follows him up with a determination becoming a second class fiend. Nesmith, Bush and "Ben" are ignoble enough to kick a dead man.

Such were some of the crowd—the leading and governing spirits among whom I had fallen twenty years ago. They were active, arbitrary and unscrupulous in the pursuit of their personal ends. They had a simple, confiding attached-to-"Democracy" constituency, principally from the Western and Southwestern States, and they improved the opportunity among them to "put money in their purses." They were the earlier "carpet-baggers,"—"the other end of the web," with the fellows now down South. For them and their benefit, the capital of Oregon was hawked about on wheels, the University, Penitentiary and other territorial institutions traded and bartered. But the longest reign as well as the longest day has an end, and so had theirs. In the Legislature of '54-5 or '55-6 the growing power of the "Knights of the Dark Lantern" caused the "clique" to fear for its supremacy and they had the mode of voting changed from the ballot to *viva voce*. Although the act was not a well-intentioned one on their part, I believe it is among freemen the best mode of voting. No man who is conscious of the rectitude of his own intentions need be afraid to let the world know how he votes.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, SEPTEMBER 5, 1874.

BOW THE HEAD AND BEND THE KNEE.

BY MICHAEL SCANLAN.

"Bow the head, and bend the suppliant knee,
All ye that tremble at the despot's breath;
But ere we cringe and stoop to tyranny,
We'll sleep our own green daisied sod beneath.

"'T is sweeter drink the dungeon's poison dew,
That never quiver'd in the summer sun,
Than live 'neath skies of sunniest tint and hue,
Where freedom's fount doth cold and sickly run."

Thus sung our fathers' fathers years ago,
When men had souls, and marched with pride to death
When charging on their foes in vales below,
Like torrents sweeping from the misty heath.

The spirit of the mighty past is dead,
Or to the hero-land of shadows flown;
We walk the earth with dull and sluggish tread,
And dare not call our very souls our own.

Who meanest live are most afraid to die,
Tho' the grave is brighter than their hearths and homes,
Whose fires are quench'd in tears of agony,
Their spirits droop like willows over tombs.

Oh! ye who bled for land and liberty,
Whose spirits walk the misty fields of death,
Ye are not dead—ye live, ye breathe; 't is we
Who 're dead that soulless walk your native heath.

We are not men, we're common clay—we're stones,
And strown along our tyrants' flowr'y way,
Whose iron heels do grind our very bones,
To enrich the land where naught but men decay.

Oh! for the spirit of our long-dead sires
That burst indignant at the sight of chains!
Oh! for red war's promethean lightning fires,
To rouse the sluggish blood within our veins!

Hold up your head, you stalwarth son of toil—
What work is this you and your brothers do?
You sweat to till and sow the stubborn soil,
But do you reap the golden harvest, too?

There is a shadow shutting out the sun,
That robs our cheek of all its ruddy glow;
There is a Raven marking, one by one,
The seed your cunning hands so careful sow.

Kind heaven may send its dewy tears and rain,
And wheat droop brown, and fruit hang juicy red;
The Robber comes and takes both fruit and grain,
The while your children ask and die for bread.

But the day of wrath and reckoning is at hand;
Men wake and wonder they've been duped so long.
"The hand that guides the plough should own the land,"
And so at last they sing the poet's noblest song.

I hear the gallant tramp of martial men—
Our country's life is in this earnest tread—
I see them filing through each narrow glen,
And gathering, silent, to each mountain head.

Let tyrants revel while the nation falls,
And dance to the lute's lascivious notes,
But Freedom stalks within their very halls—
The hunted wolves are crouching for their throats.

Fall into line—the chase will soon be up—
To unearth each tyrant from his golden den,
And pledge we round in love the sacred cup,
The toast is, "Death or Freedom to all Men."

The days that poets sang we'll live to see—
The prelude to their birth 's already heard;
The world at last is ripe for liberty,
As tyrants are for the avenging sword.

Ireland's "Prosperity."

The population of Ireland at the last census was nearly the same as at the time of the Union. In 1801 it was 5,395,456; in 1871 5,411,416; but the wealth and prosperity of the country, and, therefore, relatively of individuals, have largely increased..... During ten years emigration diminished from 117,229 in 1863 to 72,763 in 1872. Last year it showed a further decline, and during the first six months of the current year it was again reduced to the extent of 14,350 persons. Here, too, is another, and, as it seems to us, an unanswerable argument, in favor of the greatly improved condition of the people.—*N. Y. Times.*

The foregoing extract is clipped from an elaborate mass of falsehoods published by the English daily organ in New York. The purpose of the whole article is to show that Ireland is contented, happy, and prosperous, and that all agitation looking towards her ultimate independence is an insane folly. All the evils that have ever befallen the land this scribe traces to the genius of the people for lawless combinations and conspiracies! Hence, he is satisfied that Ireland's experience of poverty, pestilence, and famine is wholly due to the wrong-headed obstinacy of the people themselves. There is no need to follow in detail the argument of a philosopher who thus confounds cause with effect. No "happy, prosperous, and contented people" ever took to hatching revolutionary plots and conspiracies—no matter how emphatically the Cockney oracle may maintain the contrary. Now, as to his figures in the paragraph quoted, what do they prove? Simply that Ireland's population is less than one-half of what it ought to be. The most prolific nation in the world is no more populous than it was three-quarters of a century since. But emigration has decreased, and that "is an unanswerable argument." Marvellous logic; as if a country could send forth upwards of three millions of its inhabitants in the course of three decades, and still preserve its vital strength and resources unimpaired. An engine will naturally travel faster with forty pounds of steam than with thirty; but the Cockney says that it should make just the same speed in either case—or, in other words, that an enormous and constant outflow of young men and women should have no appreciable effect on the census—that a population, though reduced to one-third or one-half, should continue to throw off an undiminished volume of emigration.—*Irish World.*

Prorogation of Parliament.

(From the Tipperary Vindicator.)

Parliament has been prorogued. Nothing particular indeed was expected from the present advisers of her Most Gracious Majesty. They have broken down in everything they have professed to promote, and covered with the world's ridicule the essays of modern Toryism to legislate in accordance with the spirit of the age. They proposed schemes which have turned out to be abortive; from February to August they have gone on blundering in a style of unsurpassable awkwardness and misery. Members fly off for the long vacation; some to the Continent of Europe; some to America, Africa, to all parts. The session has been well nigh barren in results. There has been no successful move in the right direction as to the permanent settlement of the Irish Question; but it would be unjust to add that the Home Rule members did not do their duty as well as they could.

Irish Nationalism in Los Angeles.

The following is a portion of a speech delivered at Los Angeles by Mr. James Gorman, before the Irish Literary and Social Club of that city:

In the course of his remarks Mr. Gorman said:

It seems to me that it would be but a useless waste of time, brothers, for me to attempt to explain to you the causes that compel Irishmen to organize for national purposes. These causes are treasured up in the store-rooms of your memory. But it cannot be said to be unnecessary to glance at our country's history in the early centuries of Christianity, when she was the luminary for Europe in learning, laws, arts and sciences. And we may proudly cull passages from ancient history to remind us of the noble liberty-loving spirit that inspired our fathers. That unconquerable spirit that resisted the hordes of European warriors, who were flushed to glory by success and drunk with the blood of their neighboring nations. Not even did our fathers resist, in those centuries, those mighty armies who came pouring in tens of thousands to the Green Isle, but they prevented them on many occasions from attaining a foothold there. And when, through the force of circumstances and a superior fleet, the armies of northern Europe filled the land, our fathers rallied together for liberty, and the raths, mounds and forts that are to be seen all over the island to-day are living witnesses of the deeds of heroism they accomplished in the driving of their enemies from the hill-tops and valleys.

These acts of heroism, this liberty-loving spirit, we Irishmen of to-day are justly proud of. We dwell upon them in song and story; we gloat over the pages of history where they are recorded; we drink as it were from the fountain of paternal patriotism, and in a manner worship not only their ashes but the land that they hallowed by their footsteps. Almost eight hundred years passed away, brothers, from the time that the doctrine of Christianity was accepted of by our fathers before the evening of the twelfth century arrived, and the flag of freedom still fluttered to an Irish breeze. The armies, spears and battle-axes of the Danish invaders had found a grave in Ireland, or in the circle of waters that wash her shores, and all attempts to reduce her to slavery had been abandoned. But the evening of the twelfth century came and it brought a freight of woes and lasting plagues. To-day, as if it were, the sun of Freedom shone brightly upon the land—to-morrow it was in darkness. There was no sun, no moon, no stars, not even a meteor to twinkle the light of Freedom. The morning brought nought but the darkness of slavery and firmly forged chains. It carried on its wings a secret message, the contents of which were not to be revealed for a time, but what in substance was—Irishmen, yourselves, your country, your children and your possessions are this day sold to England.

And all these extraordinary changes were brought about, brothers, without a struggle, without resistance, and deeds that could not be accomplished by the sword in the hands of the mightiest armies of Europe were accomplished through the policy of one single, unarmed man. These facts and the causes which were connected with them should never be lost sight of by the Irish people, as they impart to us a severe lesson—a lesson that we should always remember, if for no other reason but for the purpose of preventing us from ever again allowing any man or body of men, under any pretense, to tamper with our political rights. We should keep that sad occurrence in memory, when we look at our robbed, plagued and gutted mother-Ireland lying helpless and friendless, bleeding from every pore. We should remember it when we read of her having suffered confiscation after confiscation; we should remember it when we read of the persecutions that our fathers suffered from the hands of their brutal conquerors: we should remember it when we think of the time that many of us here have witnessed, when two millions of our people were swept from the land—when famine and its accompanying evils carried away the old and gray-haired in the days of their dotage, the young men in the days of their might, the virtuous maidens in the flower of their lives, and dried up the life-blood of the innocents in the arms of their mothers. These are a few, a very few, of the reasons why we should remember 1172. Very few of the reasons why we should put on the armor of manhood and guard most sacredly the rights of elevating the position of our mother-Ireland. A few of the reasons that we can fling in the face of those men who have the brazen effrontery to stand up and tell us that we should not organize for the deliverance of our country. Let us organize, Irishmen, for the purpose of severing the connection that binds our Ireland to tyrannical England. Let us organize and resist the tyrant that robbed us of a flag, a home and country, and banished us to foreign lands to seek the necessaries of life. Acknowledge them to be the instruments of slavery, who would have you look on with indifference at your mother country's desolation—her children flying from her across the seas to strange lands, without money or friends to save them from temptation and oftentimes destruction.

We have numbers and sufficient intelligence to accomplish our country's freedom. All we require is a perfect organization, discipline and confidence in ourselves. Let the cry "ORGANIZE" ring continually in your ears; let it float on the winds from Behring's Straits to Patagonia; make it ring through the islands of the South Seas, and the angels of Liberty will carry it with joy to your brothers in their island home, and announce to them the glad tidings that we are organizing for their rescue and the rescue of their mother-Ireland.

Our numbers, brothers, here in Los Angeles, are few, but we are contributing our portion of patriotism, and can boast of as good material as can be found in any city of the United States with a like number of Irishmen. Let us keep united and assist one another, and we will be a credit to ourselves and an honor to our race. And when the sunburst of Freedom illumines our Ireland you will have nothing to accuse yourselves of, and your names shall be written in the life-book of Liberty.

Duel between A Man and A Dog.

Apropos of the present controversy as to the reality of a recent combat between a man and dog near Birmingham, many of our readers who have stopped at Montargis, on the route from Paris to Lyons, will remember the story of the dog of Montargis, who fought with the murderer of his master and avenged his blood. In the great hall of that town, before its demolition, there was a fresco painting over the fireplace representing the strange duel, which was fought, according to the tradition, in the presence of Charles VI, in the lists of the Ile de Notre Dame at Paris. The story is told at length in *Memoires sur les Duels*. It runs as follows:—One day M. Aubrey de Mont Didier, a gentleman of birth and influence, was journeying alone through the lonely forest of Bondy when he was attacked by robbers and killed, his body being buried by the assassins under a tree hard by the spot where he fell. For some days an English bloodhound which he had with him kept watch over his grave till compelled by hunger to quit the post. On this the dog made his way to the house of a friend of the deceased gentleman at Paris, where the strangeness of his manners, coupled with the fact of his having come back without his master, roused much curiosity and wonder. As soon he had been fed he kept running towards the door of the house and then back to his master's friend, pulling him by the sleeve, and used all sorts of dumb eloquence as if he wanted him to follow. At last the friend resolved to follow the leading of the dog, who made his way to the forest and went straight to the foot of the tree where his murdered master lay. Here the dog began to howl piteously, scratching up the earth with his pays, and showing his wish that the place should be dug out. Upon digging a few feet, the friend and his companions came upon the body of M. Mont Didier, bearing the wounds which had been inflicted upon it by the knife of the murderer. For some time, however, no trace of the actual assasin could be found, till one day the dog met in the streets of Paris a certain Chevalier named Macaire, whom he instantly tried to seize by the throat with great fury. This strange conduct on the part of a quiet peaceful animal was repeated on a second occasion, and, as it was known that Macaire had been a personal enemy of Mont Didier, grave suspicions began to be aroused. At length the affair reached the ears of the King, who being anxious that the matter should be thoroughly sifted, sent for Macaire and also for the dog, who was gentle and playful until he scented Macaire in the crowd of courtiers standing around the King, when, as usual, he showed the fiercest hostility towards him. Struck by such an undesigned piece of circumstantial evidence, the King at once ordered that the decision should be referred to the trial by battle, or "appeal to the judgment of God," and a combat was ordered to be held between the Chevalier and the dog in the Ile de Notre Dame, which then was almost an open space. The terms of the encounter were that the dog was to have an empty cask to retreat into after he had made his springs at his foe, while the man was allowed a cudgel by way of arms. Everything was prepared for the duel, when the dog no sooner found himself free, and face to face with his antagonist than he began running round and round Macaire, avoiding his blows, until at last he seized him fairly by the throat, and after a severe struggle succeeded in laying him prostrate on the ground. The Chevalier was rescued from the dog's grip by the bystanders, and conscience-stricken in the presence of the King, his Court, and the rest of the spectators, he acknowledged his guilt. A few days after he expiated his crime upon the scaffold. The "Dog of Montargis" is a well-known tale in France, where its substantial truth is not doubted, and it has been, we believe, the subof at all events one popular drama.—*Times.*

PURCHASE OF FARMS BY IRISH TENANTS.—The application to the Irish Board of Public Works by tenant farmers for loans to aid in the purchase of their holdings shew a considerable falling off in the year ending with March, 1874, the number being 106, against 260 in the preceding; and the amount authorized to be advanced being only £49,130, against £105,128. Since the passing of the Act in 1870,338 tenant farmers have purchased their farms,comprising an acreage of 22,116 acres, at a gross cost of £319,582, aided by advances made by the Board amounting to £192,066. The annual rent paid in respect of these holdings was £13,141, against which the future rent-charge payable to the Board for 35 years from the date of the respective advances will be £9,603. The great majority of the applications have been under the 45th section of the Act, which is applicable to the case of tenants whose holdings are sold under absolute order of the Landed Estates Court, but in 23 cases tenant-purchasers have availed themselves of the amending Act of 1872, which enables tenants to obtain assistance from the Board in purchasing their holdings without taking any proceedings in the Landed Estates Court. Since the commencement of the Act of 1870 only six loans, amounting to £6,785, have been granted under the 44th section, the landlord and tenant agreeing to the sale of the holding to the latter, and obtaining the confirming order of the Court under the 32nd section.

MONDAY evening the Rosena Society, connected with St. Rose's Convent School, Brannan street, gave a musical and literary entertainment which was largely attended. The principal feature of the programme was a drama in four acts, entitled *Queen Blanche*, in which about fourteen young ladies took part. They acquitted themselves well, and were heartily applauded. The vocal and instrumental music rendered between the acts was worthily chosen and creditably performed, and the whole entertainment was most enjoyable. The building is altogether too small for the accommodation of the pupils.

JOSEPH GILBERT, who lives in Fish Lake Valley, says the Reese River *Reveille* of August 14th, informs us that he has traveled over the mountains in that vicinity extensively of late, and that wherever he has been in the high mountains there are evidences of severe cloudbursts.

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John Sullivan, Schoolmaster.

A Tale of American Colonial Times.

[From the Dublin Shamrock.]

It was in 1723 that a ship laden with merchandise, and bearing also a goodly number of emigrants, left Cork for the shores of New England. Though a continent was to be settled, emigrants were not so numerous as at present; yet among those that came, Ireland, then as now, furnished its proportionate share.

Wandering lonely among the gossiping groups on the deck was a man of superior appearance to others, both in manner and figure. He had no conversation with any, further than brief but courteous replies to some question or remark concerning the voyage, the rare sight of a sea-bird in mid-ocean, or the wide, the vast, the awe-inspiring sea itself, beating uneasingly yeasty waves along the curving bow of the sturdy vessel. His dress, his carriage, his preoccupied look, forbade familiarity, while his entire unacquaintance with the passengers indicated that the voyage had been undertaken for some pressing purpose and in much sorrow. It will not be foreign to our subject if we delay the narrative a moment longer to relate the painful story.

He was a member of an ancient and worthy family, a native of Limerick, whither he had been recalled from his studies on the continent a few years before. Left alone by her other sons, who had joined the armies in one country or another, his widowed mother desired that John, who was more given to study than the others, should remain with her at home, until, at least, the present commotion had passed. But children always will be doing something not approved by the parents, so John, not to be an exception, fell in love with a young woman somewhat below his rank, and, honorable man as he was, desired to marry her. His mother was so bitterly opposed to the match that she not only refused her consent, but declared that if he married the girl he should never have any portion of the estate. This threat, if persisted in, would effectually prevent the marrage, as the girl's relations would not consent to her union with a penniless man. Neither were the lovers able of themselves to commence life without the aid of their families; for he had not been trained to any profession or occupation, and he knew not how he could make even his own living. "Mother," replied he with passion, "if you do not withdraw that threat and consent to my marriage with the lady of my choice, I will go where you will never see me again."

His mother persisted in her purpose. Pale and trembling, he besought her to take till tomorrow to consider. The next day the cruel woman repeated her threat.

At the evening meal John was missing; in the morning his bed was found to have been unoccupied; and from that day his native country saw him no more.

Instead, however, of seaking surcease of sorrow in the world of spirits by an easy leap into the friendly waves of the Shannon, as others might have done, he projected himself upon the unknown regions in the present state of being; thereby showing that there was an unextinguished spark of health within him still.

With heavy sorrow at heart, it is not strange that he sat apart, wrapped in silent gloom, or paced the deck unregardful of the babble of the light-hearted emigrants. Self-expatriated, without hope or interest in the future, and in the recent past a great pain which smothered all pleasant recollections, there could be nothing in common between him and the moving forms who stared at him askance, save the usual matter of sustenance and comfort; and even to these the conditions of his life had caused a wide difference of feeling. One person alone attracted his frequent attention, as her bright, blue eye caught his own, or his ear was arrested by her cooing and prattling the several babies on board, her musical snatches of song, of her sweetly plaintive voice, when the loneliness of her situation, and the recollection of friends she had left behind, seized upon her thoughts.

John had watched her with some interest, partly, perhaps, for her beauty, but chiefly for her peculiar relation, or rather unrelation, to any on board. Seeming at first, like himself, a stranger to others, she was soon mingling freely and familiarly with every family in the ship; yet he was unable, watching with increased interest, to discover any relation or connection whatever, other than the most casual, between the girl and any family or individual in the vessel. She, also, marked his loneliness and seemed to be affected by his evident sorrow; and one day she boldly put herself in his way with some trifling question. Yet her demeanor was modest and in her eye, of the hue of the sky where it meets the sea, flashed forth no unholy gleam. Brown hair, a clear complexion, with especially rosy cheeks, and a graceful figure, made this girl more attractive to the beauty-loving eyes than any one on board—though presenting the attractions of more developed forms and womanly feeling. A brief conversation showed that the girl was without a relation or friend on board.

Surprised at this fact, the young man enquired, half in earnest, half in sport:

"What can you expect to do by going over to America?"

"Do? why, raise governors for them," was the instant laughing answer.

What could have induced the girl to have left home and friends with no better defined purpose than indicated by this reply was a mystery. She did not have the enthusiasm for the new country needful to set an adventurous boy upon so wild an enterprise as crossing the thousands of miles of sea, to reach a cold climate and an uncultivated shore. Subsequent years, however, furnished a possible explanation of the mystery. During the remainder of the voyage there was a growing intimacy between the young man and the light-hearted girl, whose beauty attracted and wit amused him, winning his mind from brooding so darkly over his woes. The vessel, from design or stress of weather, made port at York, in Maine. Here other strange facts were developed. The girl—whose name was Margaret Brown—had no means to pay for her passage, and it was necessary that some one should pay for her, or she would have to be indentured--sold to service for a sufficient time to reimburse the person who should advance the passage money. This was according to a law existing and needful in those times; and through most of our colonial period there were many, both of black and white, held in temporary bondage. It was, of course, to be expected that the young gentleman who had been so much entertained by the girl during the passage should wish to relieve her in this difficulty, and there was none else able or disposed to render such aid. But the young man was no better off than the girl, both were penniless. Both were therefore indentured to serve to reimburse Mr. Nowell, the master of the vessel; the young man John being, if we may trust tradition, bound out to the town of Hampton, in Newhampshire, to teach school.

Finding this situation unprofitable or unpleasant, he applied to Rev. Samuel Moody, of York, for aid in a letter written in seven different languages. Why, he might have taken a professorship at Harvard College, only for this reason; he had been brought up a Catholic. In reply, he received from Moody a loan sufficient to set him free from the remainder of his indenture, and enable him to open a school at Berwick.

Not long after, he redeemed Margaret from service, and he seemed from this time to have adopted the girl as his child. The proceeding was no considered at all improper, as she was now only ten, while he was thirty-two years of age.

For eleven years this relation was continued. Margery living in the house of her foster-father, while he strove to kindle in her mind the love of learning, but without any great success. He must have had a stormy life of it, for Margery was early and long distinguished for her "ebullitions of temper."

Thus their lives went on, until a nicely dressed young gentleman, passing by, near the house, observed the young lady drawing water from the schoolmaster's well. Admiring her beauty, he stopped and engaged her in conversation; and such a passion was at once developed in his breast that he then and there proposed marriage. Probably she referred him to her foster-father; for the young man immediately proceeded to interview the schoolmaster about a wedding in the family. Very likely the young lady had flirted mischievously with the young gallant—a performance to which we may believe her fully equal—from this description of her from an authentic source: "She was somewhat below the middle hight, remarkable in her young days for beauty and vanity, at all periods of her life for talents and energy." Yet it was very proper for her to be thinking about the selection of a beau, for she was now twenty-one years old.

Schoolmaster John, after hearing the plea of Margery's suitor, sought his foster daughter in the kitchen. I am inclined to the belief that she made some strangely exhilarating confession to the pedagogue; for he went back to the waiting gallant in high spirits, and showed the overhasty lover out of the door with an intimation that further prosecution of his suit would be suitably resented.

Yet there was really a wedding in that house shortly after, to which the handsome Margery and the young pedagogue were the chief parties.

"Young pedagogue!" exclaims the reader, with emphasis.

Ay, young, I reply; for John Sullivan lived over sixty-one years after this happy event. Here is a description of his appearance at a much later date:

"A tall, slender, but athletic man, six feet in height, with dark hair, black eyes, and a florid complexion, very erect and well proportioned."

He lived in possession of his faculties and his physical strength to a remarkable degree, till he had reached his hundred an fifth year. It is recorded that he spoke and wrote both Latin and French fluently when even a hundred, and this Irishman never drank spirituous liquors.

Was not Schoolmaster Sullivan a husband worth having?

All their children were of more than usual ability, one of them being General John Sullivan, of Revolutionary fame, and afterwards Governor of New Hampshire; and another, James Sullivan, the able lawyer of Woolwich, and later of Biddeford, who was twice elected Governor of Massachusetts, then including Maine, having prievously occupied several other honorable positions.

So little Irish Margery was all unknown to herself, a real prophetess when, on the sea, she uttered those strange words to a man in the prime of life, whose worldly prospects seemed to himself to be utterly destroyed.

Before Mr. Justice Lawson, on July 25th, Mary McMahon was placed on trial for the murder of Ellen Sexton, in George's street, Limerick, on November 9th. This was the second trial. On the first occasion she was tried in Limerick, and the jury disagreed. The venue was then changed to Cork. While the jury—which was drawn from the city—was being impannelled, fifteen jurors were challenged on behalf of the prisoner, and the Crown ordered eleven to stand by. About a dozen witnesses were examined, including Messrs. Corbett. On motion a postponement was granted for a few days.

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Steamship Passage Tickets, Railway Tickets etc, Drafts.

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No. 212 Broadway st. bet Battery and Sansome Street, San Francisco.

—:o:—

Board and Lodging per week, - - - $5.00
Board and Lodging per Day, - - - $1.00

This House is newly Furnished with good Beds and Bedding, which improvement every boarder will appreciate.

Passengers and Baggage conveyed to the House Free of Charge. House close to the Oregon, San Diego and Humboldt Steamers.

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For the Freshest, Juiciest and Fattest Transplante or California Oysters, or a good Welsh Rarebit or Crab Stew, go to

MANNING'S OYSTER HOUSE,

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321 Pacific St.,

Corner of Sansome.....SAN FRANCISCO.

This House is a fire-proof building, newly built, and well ventilated. The rooms are furnished with Spring Beds, and well arranged for families or single persons.

Board and Lodging per Week from $5 to $7. Single Meals Twenty-Five Cents.

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402, 404 & 406 Broadway,

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This House is newly built and furnished throughout for the accommodation of the traveling public in general. The rooms are furnished with spring beds, and well arranged for families and single persons. The table is always supplied with the best the market affords. Second to none in the city.

Board and Lodging, per Week, $5 00 to $6 00; per Day, $1 00. Free Coach to the House.

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JAMES BARRY, late of St. Nicholas Hotel,
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"Celtic Club House,"

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Between Fifth and Sixth, SAN FRANCISCO.

Always on hand an excellent Stock of Superior

Brandies, Wines, Liquors,

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Superior accommodations for families. All the rooms furnished with the best spring beds, and every attention paid to the comfort of guests.

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je6tf MICHAEL FARRELL, Proprietor.

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Board and Lodging per week.....$4 50
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Single Meals..... 25
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Passengers and Baggage taken to this house free of charge. JOHN MURRAY, Proprietor.
my24-tf

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Board and Lodging, per Week, - - $4 50.
Board, per Day, - - - 75c.

Good accommodations for Families.

N. B.—This House has just been renovated. Free Coach to the House.

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(Formerly of the Central House.) jy4-tf

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227 & 229 Secon street, San Francisco.

This Hotel is conducted on Temperance Principles and offers Superior Accommodations to the public. The Table is always supplied with the best the market affords, and no pains will be spared to give guests the comforts of a home.

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CHAS. MONTGOMERY, Proprietor.
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Board and Lodging per Week.....$5.

MEALS, 25 CENTS.

This Hotel is close to the Oregon and Humboldt Steamers

A Coach bearing the name of the Hotel will be at every Steamboat Landing and R. R. Depot to convey the passengers and their baggage to the Hotel, FREE.

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Jobbing of every description executed with dispatch in a workmanlike manner.

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Late of Philadelphia, the Fountain Head of all medical science in this country, who has spent the last thirteen years in travelling through all the principal cities in Europe and the United States, giving lectures and treating some of the most complicated and long-standing diseases, has now permanently located himself in San Francisco, at

127 Montgomery Street

Opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Although DR. BRENAN may differ considerably in his practice from many members of the Profession, yet, he is possessed of the highest credentials from the most learned and celebrated Medical Colleges in the country; and all who have attended his lectures bear witness to the clear and lucid manner in which he defines every portion of the human frame, giving the reasons for the various diseases which the tissues of the human body are subject to, and illustrating every portion of the human system by the simple aid of a black-board, thereby proving himself to be thoroughly acquainted with the anatomy of the human configuration. On these lectures the Press of all our large cities have showered the highest encomiums of praise; and DR. BRENAN has been also greatly complimented by the leading physicians of the day. He has devoted much of his time and research to the diseases of the nervous system and reproductive organs, and also to general and nervous debility. And for this purpose DR. BRENAN spent several years in Paris, where the best facility is offered for the thorough investigation of the cause of these most complicated diseases. Nasal Catarrh and other diseases of the throat and chest, have also been the subject of special lectures delivered throughout the country. The Doctor, therefore, offers his services with confidence to all the afflicted of humanity who may suffer from any of the complaints incidental to the human frame. In addition to his own professional office and consultation room, the Doctor has also secured parlors affording every convenience for the accommodation of ladies and gentleman separately.

Office, 127 Montgomery street, opposite the Occidental Hotel entrance. Office Hours—9 to 12 and 1 to 5; in the evenings, 6 to 8.

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Office Hours—From 1 to 4; 7 to 8 P. M. ap12-tf

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No. 142½ Fourth Street near Howard, San Francisco. Office hours from 9, A. M. to 5, P. M. jy4-tf

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General Furnisher,

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Hearses and Coaches; Rosewood, Mahogany and Lead Coffins; Shrouds, Cravats, Silver and White Metal Coffin Plates constantly on hand.

Grave Stones, Iron and Wood Enclosures furnished.

Especial attention given to disinterring Bodies and preparing them for shipment to the Atlantic States and elsewhere.

Every variety of Funeral Equipments furnished to order. my3-tf

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Everything necessary for funerals kept constantly on hand. Orders from the country will receive prompt attention, at moderate charges. jly19-tf

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No. 403 Davis Street, between Washington and Jackson, San Francisco. Manufacture all kinds of Candies from the Best Materials, and will sell at least as low as any other House in the trade. ☞Goods warranted to keep in any climate. Country orders promptly attended to.—Dealers supplied on liberal terms. Also a large assortment of Nuts. jy6tf

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Manufacturer of Corn Meal, Oat Meal, Pearl Barley, Cracked Wheat, Hominy, Split Peas, etc., as well as Ground Feed of all kinds. Does custom work. Feed of all kinds Ground to order.

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J. Henry Tobbenboske,

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Goods Delivered to any part of the City Free. je 20tf

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The reputation of the La Grande for the excellence of its Wines, Liquors and Cigars is always maintained. my17-tf

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Pure Kentucky Whiskies a Specialty. je20tf

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CORNER THIRD AND EVERETT STS., Between Mission and Howard, *SAN FRANCISCO.*

A choice selection of purest wines and Liquors for Family and Medicinal use always on hand. Goods delivered Free of Charge. fe21tf

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313 CLAY ST., BET. FRONT & BATTERY, San Francisco. oj20tf

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BILLIARD HALL,

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Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars....English Ale an Porter on Draught....Ale, Beer and Porter Five cen per Glass....Genuine Staffordshire Ale.

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California Wines Bottled by White Men Only. jy4tf

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Ales, Wines, Liquors & Cigars,

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P. J. TANNIAN,

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Keeps constantly on hand the best quality of

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Also—Superior Brands Old Bourbon Whisky, Old Martel and Sezerac Brandies, Pure Old Scotch and Irish Whiskeys. Also, Pure Holland Gin and Jamaica Rum. fe4-tf

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Dealer in

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No. 515 California Street

Above Montgomery, next to the California Market jy4-tf

[From the Commercial Herald.]

MARKET REPORT.

[For the week ending Thursday, Sept. 3d.]

The receipts of Wheat and Flour from the interior seem to be on the increase, yet by no means equal to what they should be, when we take into consideration the immensity of our crop of breadstuffs now being harvested. The apathy and indifference shown by the farmers in seeking a place of safety for their surplus Wheat or a market for the same is truly surprising, and can only be accounted for upon the supposition that the wants of the world the present season have been to them greatly magnified, and they have been made to believe a lie by designing men who seek to feather their own nests by misleading others not so well posted, and are thus dragging each other down to sure destruction. Our exports of Flour during August embraced twenty cargoes and in July fifteen, when we ought to have dispatched sixty ships in all, instead of thirty-five. During the past two months we exported less than 1,000,000 centals of Wheat, and why this apathy—this holding back of the staff of life, simply to try and force up the price of Wheat to rates far beyond its actual value in the only mart that is open to us, and at a time when crops in England and the European continent are fully up to an average, and by reason thereof prices in Liverpool steadily declining, as will be seen by reference to quotations herewith? There was a time in July when many thousand tons of Wheat could have been contracted for by responsible parties at $1 50 ₱ ctl for delivery alongside ship all through the season, but that time seems now to have passed, and the market has relapsed into exceeding quietness, owing to the withdrawal of English orders, lessened limits for purchase, and a general indifference to make shipments of either Wheat or Flour to the United Kingdom. It is well known to most of our readers that the average rate of freight paid on the ships loaded and dispatched the past sixty days has been fully up to £4. At this rate of freight and cost of Wheat a serious loss stares the shipper in the face, with very little prospect of any permanent improvement in the English or French marts. Some of our wisest and prudent merchants have entirely withdrawn from the arena; others again seek to make their loss as light as possible by rechartering their ships for the best price they can get, and have thus broken the freight market and forced rates below £3 to the United Kingdom. This brings to view a question of some moment to our Granger friends, who are bent upon making shipments to England upon their own account rather than sell their Wheat for spot price. The point is this: Ships are chartered at £4 5s and the vessels must be loaded in accordance with the terms of the charter party. Outsiders step forward and offer to freight their Wheat to Liverpool at £3—a reduction, perhaps, of £1 5s per ton upon the ship rate of the Grangers' agent. Well, what does he do? To protect himself and give dispatch to the vessel and save demurrage, he agrees to ship the farmer's Wheat as cheaply as any one else will, and make cash advances as liberally as they—say one cent per pound on the Wheat, the usual customary advance—the commissions in both cases the same. The Wheat, of course, is good for the freight money of £4 5s, or whatever rate the charter party calls for. The Granger takes a receipt or guarantee from his agent that the Wheat is forwarded to Liverpool at £3.

Now for the sequel. The ship arrives out and cargo is sold; the freight paid for according to the bill of lading and as called for in the charter party. The ship owner gets his pay for carriage; the account sales is rendered, freight charges deducted, and the Granger thus finds himself largely in debt to the Liverpool house or the San Francisco agent. The farmer takes his account sales and account current to the Granger's agent, and says, "How is this? Did I not agree with you to ship my grain at £3?" "Oh, yes," is the reply. "Well, but I am charged freight at £4 5s, a sum far greater than was agreed upon, and instead of there being a balance due me I am shown to be in debt." "True," says the Granger agent; "I will make that difference all right with you by giving you my due bill note of hand for the difference, and next year, or at some future time, I hope to make the account all square with you." This we think a supposable case, justified by the circumstances existing at this time, and shows the way the business is shaping, and that as a result we find a shifting of the scene of disaster from a California failure on a huge scale to a six months' extension, and then a final crash, which must fall upon those least able to bear it. It is only a question of time. The business of shipping grain abroad successfully requires honor, honesty, capital, a good name, and credit among one's fellows, and without all these business cannot be done successfully here no more than elsewhere.

WHEAT—The arrivals at tide-water continue to be comparative light, and the export trade sluggish, considering the vast stock that is yet to be marketed. Thus far since harvest we have dispatched and loaded less than forty ships, instead of sixty or more. Tonnage is plentiful, yet ships do not have the usual or customary dispatch. Freights at present are nominal, with a plentiful supply of disengaged tonnage in port seeking. Our Liverpool advices are by no means encouraging to shippers, and orders are being steadily countermanded, and limits reduced to a point forbidding their execution at current rates of Wheat and freight. Thus far our millers have done nothing more than supply local trade wants. They are not buyers of grain at current rates, but some of them are disposed to sell Flour short for future delivery, looking for a material decline in Wheat during the winter and spring. The outlook is not by any means cheering, and as a consequence business is very slack and prospects discouraging and somewhat disheartening to those in the trade. Transactions for the week under review may thus be summarized: 3,000 sks choice milling, $1 60; 5,000 sks good shipping, $1 55; 7,500 sks do do, $1 55@1 57½; 2,500 sks fair quality, $1 50. Our latest Liverpool quotations for spot lots is 9s 10d@10s 1d for average, and for club, 10 4d@11s 3d.

BARLEY—We note the shipment to Cork per Craigie Lea of 4,410 ctls Chevalier and 366 ctls Brewing. We also note a purchase of 2,000 tons extra choice Chevalier for export, part to Melbourne and balance said to be for New York via Cape Horn, at $1 62½ ₱ ctl. At the close of August 2,800 sks old Brewing sold at $1 75; 330 sks old Coast Brewing, $1 65; 2,500 sks new crop Coast Feed, $1 05; 3,000 do do, $1 07; 2,700 do do, $1 07½; 2,260 sks Coast, $1 05@1 06. The offerings at present are quite liberal, chiefly bright Coast, which is this year of good quality, far better than last year. Prime new crop Bay Brewing is held at $1 5, with but little demand at present.

OATS—Arrivals from Oregon are steadily lessening, and the market more firm. Sales are however light at $1 40@ $1 65 ₱ ctl as extremes.

CORN—The offerings are light, with sales of 250 sks Yellow at $1 80 per ctl.

RYE—The crop is large, and the demand light at $1@1 10 ₱ ctl, according to quality.

MUSTARD SEED—There are buyers here from New York. We quote Brown and Red at 2@3c for choice. White is less called for at 1½@1¾c. The crop is large and the supply free.

HAY—The receipts for August aggregated 8,250 tons The present average price for small cargo parcels, $8@13 50 ₱ ton.

BRAN AND MIDDLINGS—The mill price is $17 and $30 ₱ ton respectively, all in jobbing lots.

HOPS—Some thirty tons of new crop have already been shipped East from the interior; present price, 28@30c. Emmet Wells' New York Circular of August 21st, says:

We have no change to report since our last. Transactions have been more limited, owing to the greater bulk of '73's being held by few parties, and the views of holders being opposite to that of buyers. The reports from all the growing districts represent the crop as progressing finely. The first bale of 1874 Wisconsin Hops is at hand; quality good. The first bale of 1874 California Hops, grown by R. J. Merkley, of Sacramento County, is also at hand.

FLAXSEED—There seems to be considerable inquiry, and for which 3c would be freely paid.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price is $32 50, less 10 per cent to the trade.

CORN MEAL—Is in fair request for feed, jobbing at $42 @43 ₱ ton. Pockets for table use, 2½@3¼c ₱ lb.

HONEY—The production of Honey in this State has increased from year to year, until it has outgrown the demands, and an outlet must be sought elsewhere. Two carloads of first-class San Diego Honey have gone forward to Chicago this week. One car-load was forwarded by Littlefield, Webb & Co., and the other by Mr. Harbison, the apiarist of San Diego. Our market is actually glutted with the article, and has become quite a drug, and is really running to waste in many warehouses; prices quite nominal—say for strained, 5@8c; choice white comb, in frames, 18@ 22½c; do dark, 8@12½c ₱ lb.

BEANS—Supplies of new crop are now coming forward, and prices have declined to 3@3¼c for Pea: Bayos, 2@2¼c; Red and Pink, 1¾@2c.

WOOL—The stock of all kinds is light. Sales for the week aggregate 220,000 lbs, including fall clip and Oregon spring. Clean fall fleece, free of burr, sells at 18@20c; extra, 22c; earthy, 15@17c; burry and slightly burry, 12@15c. Oregon spring clip may be quoted at 27½@32½c for good to choice.

TALLOW—The market is firm and active with sales in lots at 5½@8c for crude to the extent of 75,000 lbs; 9@10c for refined.

HIDES—The market is strong for Dry at 19@20c, and 21c for slaughterers' stock, usual selections; 6,000 lbs Wet Salted sold at 9c.

POTATOES—The market is well supplied with Halfmoon Bay, selling from 90c to $1 10 ₱ 100 lbs. Sweet are plentiful and of choice quality, selling at 1½c ₱ lb.

ONIONS—There are no Reds in market; Silver Skins selling at 80c ₱ 100 lbs.

POULTRY—Supplies are very liberal and low prices prevail. We quote Hens and Roosters, $5@7; Broilers, $3@5; tame Ducks, $6@7; tame Geese, $2@2 50 ₱ pair; live Turkeys scarce at 18@20c ₱ lb; Hare, $2 50@3 ₱ dozen and slow of sale; Venison is scarce at 8@13c ₱ lb.

CATTLE—Meats of all descriptions plentiful and cheap; quality excellent. Slaughterer's prices are: Beef, ₱ quarter, first quality, 5@7c; second quality, 3@4½c. Mutton is plentiful at 4½@5c. Spring Lambs, 6c. Calves are scarce at 5@8c. Hogs are in fair demand, and prices are firm at 6¼@6½c, the latter rate for small, which are very scarce, and 8½@9c for dressed, the latter for choice small Hogs.

DAIRY PRODUCTS—New York State Cheese is jobbing at 16@17c; Western Reserve, 13@15c. Receipts of Oregon Butter very light, selling at 22@27½c, according to quality. Choice Fresh Roll Butter has now advanced to 35@37½c Point Reyes, 40c. California keg and pickled Roll is in demand at current rates, say 30@32½c for Firkin, and 32½@35c for pickled Roll. Western Reserve is jobbing slowly at 20@ 27½c, the latter for extra choice firkin. California Cheese is in good stock, selling at 11@15c. Fresh California Eggs are firm and scarce at 35@42½c, with light receipts of Eastern. 7,000 dozen Oregon just received in good order; sold at 32½c.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

P. J. McMahon,
Formerly of the Russ House, has removed to the
NEVADA SALOON,
(Formerly known as the Kremlin,)
286 Montgomery Street,
East side, between Pine and Bush,
Where he will be glad to see his numerous friends and the public generally. au29tf

BOOTS AND SHOES.

New Style of Ladies' Button Boots.

PRICE, $4 50.

NEW STYLE OF PATENT BACK STRAP NEVER WEARS OUT.

Conceded by all to be the Best Made, Best Fitting and most Stylish made in San Francisco.

NOLAN BROS.
11 THIRD STREET,
Will Sell for the next Thirty Days:

$2 Kid Fox Boots, Ladies', for	$1 25
$2 50 Scalloped Vamp Boots, Ladies', for	1 75
$3 Full Scalloped Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Cloth Congress Boots, Ladies', for	1 25
$4 K. F. Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 00
$1 50 Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 00
$3 50 White Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 French Kid Slipper, Ladies', for	1 50
$8 French Kid Buttoned, Ladies', for	6 00
$6 French Kid Lace, Ladies', for	4 50
$5 Peb Goat Buttoned, Ladies', for	3 50
$4 French Kid buttoned Oxford, Ladies', for	3 00
$1 50 Cloth Slipper, Ladies,' for	75
$1 Goat Slipper, Ladies', for	50
$4 Glove Kid Congress, Ladies', for	2 50
$3 Kid Fox Congress, Ladies', for	2 00
$5 Full Scalloped Buttoned Boots, Ladies', for	3 50
$3 Scalloped Top Calf Boots, Ladies', for	2 00
$2 Calf Shoes, Misses, for	1 50
$1 50 Kid Slippers, Misses, for	1 00
$2 50 Full Scalloped Goat, Misses, for	1 50
$3 50 Peb Goat, Buttoned, Misses, for	2 50
$1 Cloth Slippers, Misses, for	50
$1 75 Calf Shoes, Children, for	1 25
$5 Box Toe Gaiters, Gents, for	3 50
$7 Alexis Ties, Gents, for	5 00
$4 French Calf Boots, Gents, for	3 00
$3 50 Sewed Congress Gaiter, Gents, for	2 50
$4 Alexis Ties, Boys, for	2 00

We are determined to close out twenty thousand dollars worth of Boots and Shoes during this month, and sacrifices may be looked for. The public and our customers shall have the benefit. Bargains for the million at NOLAN BROS., No. 11 Third street, first shoe store from Market. au16tf

STEPHEN THOMAS,
PRIZE BOOT MAKER,
LADIES AND MISSES BOOTS MADE TO ORDER:
Paris, London and Melbourne. No. 142 Fourth Street, San Francisco. jy4-tf

WILLIAM O'CONNELL,
FASHIONABLE Boot Maker,
818 HOWARD STREET, (Irish-American Hall)
SAN FRANCISCO. jy4-tf

John Leddy,
Manufacturer of and Dealer in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
123 FOURTH St., (near Minna.)

Men's Boots	from	$3 50 to	$4 00
Men's Boots (best quality)	from	5 50 to	8 00
Boys and Youth's Boots	from	1 50 to	3 50
Ladies' Gaiters	from	1 00 to	1 75
Misses' Gaiters	from	75 to	1 50
Misses' Balmorals	from	1 00 to	2 25
Children's French Calf	from	1 25 to	1 50
Children's French Goat	from	1 00 to	1 50

☞ ALL OF MY OWN MAKE. fe21tf

Thomas Healy,
Fashionable
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,
677 Mission Street, (near Third.)
Repairingneatlydone. jly 19tf

Dry Goods.

28 KEARNY STREET. 28

UNPRECEDENTED SLAUGHTER —IN— The Price —OF— DRY GOOODS!

28 Kearny st. 28 Kearny st.

—AT—

J. C. TALBOT & CO.'S,

28 Kearny St.

The attention of Ladies is earnestly called to our Great Sale, which far exceeds any former one. Please notice the following list of prices:

1000 yards Fancy Dress Goods, at 25c., good value for 50c.

800 yards Striped Foulane, 25c., good value for 50c.

300 yards plain Camlet Cloth, at 25c., good value for 50c.

750 yards Black Empress Cloth, at 50c., good value for 75c.

400 yards Black Mitz Cloth, at 75c., good value for $1.

560 yards Striped Camlet Cloth, at 25c., good value for 65c.

600 yards All Wool Poplin, at 50c., good value for 75c.

300 yards Black Alpaca, at 25c., good value for 50c.

800 yards Black Alpaca, at 50c., good value for $1.

500 yards Silk Warp Alpaca, at 75c., good value for $1 25.

800 yards Black French Cashmere, at $1, good value for $1 25.

500 yards Black French Cashmere, at $1 25, good value for $1 75.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

1000 yards Irish Poplin, WARRANTED, for $1 35.
300 yards French Poplin, for $1.
200 yards Imitation Irish Poplin, for 75c.
400 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, for $1 25.
300 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, heavy, for $2.
500 yards Black Gros Grain Silk, heavy, $2 25.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

1000 Reversable Striped Shawls, only $3 50.
500 do do do only $4 50.
300 Reversable Striped Shawls, Extra, $5 00.
200 Reversable Striped Shawls, choice, $6 00.

Those in search of bargains will be amply repaid by an early visit to our store.

By Order of

J. C. TALBOT & CO.
28 KEARNY STREET.
au22tf

IMPORTATION DIRECT.

M. SHORT,
PIONEER TAILOR,
Commercial Street - - - Corner of Leidesdorff.

☞ The FINEST GOODS ever introduced into this market, including
MELTONS, CAMBRIDGE,
CHEVIOTS, NAPIER,
OXFORD, WITNEYS,
RAGLANS, WEST TWILLS,
Etc....Etc....Etc.
... ALSO....
A Large Assortment of Genuine Irish Friezes.
Being the NEWEST FASHIONS, both in material and colors, which he now offers at prices which Cannot be touched by any other house in the City.

An inspection of THIS SPLENDID STOCK Is respectfully invited. A perfect fit guaranteed

Remember my Prices to Order are—

Pants	$ 6 00
Business Suits	25 00
Beaver Suits	35 00
Finest French Beaver Suits	50 00

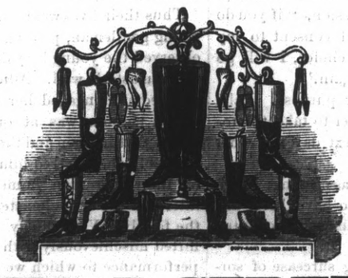
M. SHORT,
527 Commercial St.....San Francisco
ap11tf

A Reliable Shoe Store.

THE WINDSOR SHOE STORE

Having been started one year by M. F. WALSH Proprietor, and by square dealings and strict attention to his business, he is now enabled to sell good work at lower prices than any other store in the city.
M. F. WALSH has to apologise to his numerous patrons that could not get waited on heretofore, that having enlarged his stock and premises, with extra salesmen he is now confident that the public will save time and money by purchasing at the WINDSOR BOOT and SHOE STORE,
905½ MARKET ST., bet. 5th and 6th. Custom Work and Repairing Promptly Attended to.
M. F. Walsh, Proprietor.
je20tf

GRAND SALE
—OF—
BOOTS AND SHOES
—AT THE—
California Association

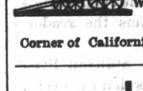


19 THIRD STREET. 19
Second Shoe Store from Market.

The Trustees have taken these premises for the sale of all kinds of Boots and Shoes of their own manufacture. They have, up to now, manufactured only for the wholesale trade, and are now willing to introduce to the public a new feature in business, which is to sell to them every single pair of Boots and Shoes for Cash only, at strictly the same price as they have heretofore sold them by the shipload to dealers, preferring this method to trusting their goods to wholesalers. And in order to give satisfaction to all buyers, they warrant their goods to give good wear, and will at any time repair them free of charge in case of failure.
It is their object to do a large trade, and they think that this method of doing business must attract attention with everyone. The public are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock and prices.
au15tf Respectfully, THE MANAGER.

WAGON AND CARRIAGE MAKERS.

Jackson Michigan Wagon,



The largest assortment on this coast now in store and for sale very low—all Wagons warranted for two years.
J. D. ARTHUR & SON.
Corner of California and Davis Streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

J. DUNNE,
Horse Shoer and Wagon MANUFACTURER,
817 Market t., bet. Fourth and Fifth. San Francisco.
Agricultural Wagons, Carts, Drays, etc., of all kinds substantially made and neatly repaired. Horseshoeing promptly attended to. je27tf

DONOHUE & CO.,
Horse Shoers,
NO. 8 EVERETT STREET,
Near Th'rd Street.....SAN FRANCISCO.
Horse Shoeing Done with Neatness and Dispatch. mh14tf

ALAMEDA CARRIAGE FACTORY.
J. F. FAULKNER, Proprietor.
Cor. Santa Clara and St. Mary Streets, SAN JOSE.
CARRIAGE Making, Blacksmithing, Wheelwrighting and Painting done in Latest Styles and with Dispatch. Twelve Months Guarantee will be given with all New Work. jy25

SAN RAFAEL.
Livery and Sale Stables,
FOURTH STREET, SAN RAFAEL.
M. GILLIGAN, - - Proprietor.
Saddle Horses, Carriages and Buggies furnished at short notice and on reasonable terms. jly12-tf

FIRST-CLASS CARRIAGES
For Hire.
Richard Dowling.....Proprietor
Stand, corner Market and Ellis streets.
Horses, Carriages, and Buggies for hire at the most reasonable rates.
No. 610 Howard street, between Second and New Montgomery, San Francisco. my24-tf

GROCERIES. WINES AND LIQUORS.

PETER CONNOLLY. THOMAS J. KIERNAN.
CONNOLLY & KIERNAN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
Dunbar Alley, rear of City Hall. au1tf

THOMAS O'NEIL,
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
Wines and Liquors,
Southeast Cor. Washington and Seventh Streets, Oakland.
Agent for Wm. Woodward's Wines and Brandies and Diamond O. K. Whisky. [my16-tf

South Park Market,
432 THIRD STREET,
Bet. Silver and Perry, SAN FRANCISCO.
LAWRENCE GARVIN & CO.
DEALERS IN ALL KINDS OF
Fresh, Salted and Smoked Meats,
Lard, Sausage, Poultry, Game and Fish.
ALSO, ALL VEGETABLES IN SEASON.
je20tf

P. T. Flynn & Son.
Dealers in
Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, etc. Corne Howard and Eighth streets, San Francisco. jy4-tf

LAFAYETTE BREWERY,
725 Green Street.
THOMAS GROGAN AND A. ANSTETT,
PROPRIETORS.
sp25tf

P. HARTIGAN,
Wholesale & Retail Grocer,
WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM HIS FRIENDS and the public that he is prepared to furnish them with Groceries, Teas, Hams, etc., and the Finest Brands of Wines and Liquors, at greatly reduced prices.
☞ Goods delivered free to all parts of the city. ☜
GIVE US A CALL BEFORE GOING ELSEWHERE.
P. HARTIGAN,
164 First street, Corner Howard (Opposite Gas Works.)
Also, N. E. Cor. 12th and Folsom (Opposite the City Gardens.) [de13-tf